Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 20, 1836. Whole No. 760.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE PASSING YEAR.

...hy do those deep reverberating notes,
...wont to fall on the slumberers ear,
...d lull it to forgetfulness or serve
...theme for fancy's airy hand to weave
...r ever busy tale,—now break upon
...e solemn stillness of the hour as if
... rouse, "pale midnight on her starry throne,"
...easing sleep's finger from the half closed eye,
...aking to lonely musing—yes, they breathe,
...e knell of fleeting time—the dying year!—
...il on, thou billow of eternity!—
...ou movest before the rushing restless wave
... the impetuous torrent to o'erleap
...y bounds, like those before thee gone and sink
... the dim misty ocean of the past.—
... summon up thy joy in retrospect,
... seems as if but a fleeting summer's day,
...nce first we welcomed thee newborn with joy,
...d fondly listened to the tales of bliss,
...hich bright anticipation read in thee,—
...nother page in Time's deceiving book!—
...e course of the grand wheel of nature hath
...ulfilled it round.—Twelve times the evening stars
...ave hailed the moons new crescent—and as oft
...ave hid its waning lamp again, and in
... course the busy husbandman has sown
... reaped, and ever varied earth has worn
...ing's flowery garb—and summer's gorgeous green,
... autumn's yellow leaf—and the rude blast
... strewn them rustling to the earth and laid
...y hand upon the general pulse of life—
... yet, where are thy trophies fleeting year,
...e victor spoils of time, a share of which
...y brow, a link in its vast chain,—should wreath,—
...ere are no lasting monuments to leave:—
...il hold on immortality were these
... point the eye of coming years, and show
...y fleeting reign, thy hurried footsteps in
...e track of time;—and soon forget, for spring
...ain in bloom will come, and summer too,
...e grove left leafless by the wasting hand,
...ll soon display in all its sylvan pomp—
...d spread its verdant carpet o'er the mead,
...ecked with the daisy and the violet,—
...e mountain rivulet will laugh again—
... onward chimes its chrystal course, and the
...the birds shall warble carollings as sweet,
... when they sang for thee, and nature shall
...ot bear a trace of all thy ravages,
...d thou wilt be forgot!—forgot by earth—
...e studded firmament—the omnipresent wind,
...e waving wood—the deep-toned thunder, and e'en
...ld ocean's voice, laving the moonlit shore,
...hall whisper nought of thee, and thou wilt pass
...e but a light and rippling wave upon
...e beach of blank oblivion.—But man!—
...an is thy monument, a tablet on which
...y passing hand neer fails to leave a slight
...emento of its power—yes, thou hast stole
...e rose from beauty's cheek,—sown silver hairs
...d the raven locks of manhood's pride—
...d left another furrow deep upon
... brow, indelible,—the cheerless heart
...roken chair, and silent hall, so late
...e abode of happiness, now desolate,—
... speak thy reckless hand—thy trophies
...rpe in mem'rys shrine dewed with affections tears,
...d there the lonely heart will read them—but adieu!
... turn to hail thy new successor, and to greet
...e sun that with his rosy beams proclaims
...birth fresh from the hand of God—
...on all worthy of the Glorious Giver,
...other long,—another happy year!— J. W. S.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE RING;
OR LOVERS' MISTAKES.

[Concluded from our last Number.]

...fter a night spent in a state somewhat similar to ... of the Orlando Furioso under banishment from ...

...poverty and ruin, to the hand of the only woman he had ever really loved.

She thought not of a second choice—but engrossed with the education of her daughter, continued to reside at Swann's Court, diffusing around her the light and force of an example lovely in all christian and womanly graces, and making her villa the seat of every virtue.

And thus ends the series of mischances and mismatchings, arising from the Ring, and Lovers' Mistakes. E. C. S.

From the Knickerbocker for September.

LAYS.—BY J. G. PERCIVAL.

I.

Through the wood, in evening's shadow, straying;
O'er me arched the boughs, in silent gloom;
Deep in the dreamy vision, long delaying—
Fades to-night the day's departing bloom.

Fades the skiey rose, that over mountain,
Blossomed wide and full in fields of air—
Bloomed in Heaven aloft, and low in fountain
Shone in softer tints, as pure and fair.

Darkness veils me round, and voices gliding
Through the murmuring foliage seem to say:
'Pause and listen to the spirits chiding—
Haste, O! haste to brighter worlds away.

Mark the last tint of day, receding
O'er the top of yonder solemn pine!
So departs the lingering spirit, leading
To you purer day's eternal shine.

There await thee all thy heart has cherished—
There the early loved, the hoped and gone;
Not a treasure of thy heart has perished—
All to yonder world of rest have flown.'

II.

O! that I lay on yonder mountain,
So blue and fair—
In shade of rock, by gushing fountain,
Aloft in air.

The cloud and storm might swell below me,
The thunder roll—
Still waves of light should overflow me,
And warm my soul;

And peace, unbroken peace, for ever
Around me play;
And thought serene and calm, be never
Compelled away.

And blush of dawn and rose of even,
My heart should fill
Oft with the loveliness of heaven,
So bright and still.

O! had I but the eagle's pinion,
Thither I'd soar,
And there possess my sole dominion,
Till life be o'er.

III.

They call me—they call me, from meadow and grove;
They sing to me sweetly of hope and of love,
And dove-like and peacefully, over
My pillow, they hover.

And they say to me kindly: 'O! hasten away—
No longer in dreamy oblivion stay—
Young life with its bliss is before thee,—
And heaven is o'er thee.

O'er valley and mountain, in beauty and light,
The world stretches onward, so dewy and bright—
The roses are budding beside thee—
What joy shall betide thee!

The day has awakened so fresh and so fair;
The clouds float aloft in the warm summer air;
All nature is swelling with gladness—
O! sink not in sadness.'

I hear ye—I hear ye—I will not delay,
But up, and o'er valley and mountain away—
Through life, like a bird, I will hie me—
Hope never shall fly me.

THE RUINED ONE.
BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

In the course of an excursion through one of the remote counties of England I had struck into one of those cross roads that lead through the more secluded parts of the country, and stopped one afternoon at a village, the situation of which was beautifully rural and retired. There was an air of primitive simplicity about its inhabitants, not to be found in the villages which lie on the great coach roads. I determined to pass the night there, and having [illegible] led me to the church, which stood at a little distance from the village. Indeed, it was an object of some curiosity, its tower being completely overrun with ivy, so that only here and there a jutting buttress, an angle of gray wall, or a fantastically carved ornament, peered through the verdant covering. It was a lovely evening. The early part of the day had been dark and showery, but in the afternoon it had cleared up; and though sullen clouds still hung over head, yet there was a broad tract of golden sky in the west, from which the setting sun gleamed through the dripping leaves, and lit up all nature in a melancholy smile. It seemed like the parting hour of a good Christian, smiling on the sins and sorrows of the world, and giving, in the serenity of his decline, an assurance that he will rise again in glory.

I had seated myself on a half sunken tombstone, and was musing, as one is apt to do at this sober thoughted hour on past things and early friends—on those who were distant and those who were dead—and indulging in that melancholy fancying, which has in it something sweeter even than pleasure. Every now and then the stroke of a ...

Saturday Evening Post.

FEBRUARY 26, 1836.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"My Native Land," by T.; "Death of the Wicked Man," by H. H. Ind; "To ——," by Jun, are on file for insertion.

"Lines," by M. A. T.; "Why don't he Come," by Correct; "Lines to Miss ——," by J. E.; "Lines," by W. R. H.; "Lines," by C.; "to Miss A.," by F.; and "The Young Poet's Soliloquy," by Wenger, are on file unread.

In the article from Cambridge, Mr. Mason's Missionary correspondence, we are nothing especially heathenish. In the meantime there is no scarcity of doctrinal and dull christians.

The communique from Harrisburg, probably by a member of the legislature, are dull and stupid in the extreme, and unworthy of such an organ as Solomburg. We have laid them under the table.

The extract from the new play of Alcinoo, we shall endeavour to make room for shortly.

Atlinson's Casket—Next week will be published the February number of the Casket embellished with an *elegant colored plate* of the newest Fashion, views, &c.

Contents—The Newest Fashions, engr.; Venice Reviewed; Alvino Chantrelle—Phillis Wheatley; Jack Rosebud; An Allegory; Imagination of Women; Education of the Public Schools; Mount Gregory, by M. S. C. Hall; Sketches of the Western Boo—Hon. John Test; The Early Life of Washington; The Mocking Bird; Lacoons, No. IV.; Letters from the South, by Mrs. Hentz; Ireland; Kerlearney; N. York; Thanksgiving; Sketches of England; Wit and Sentiment.

Editors' Port Folio—Life of Washington, in Latin; Rents, by Bubee; Practical Treatise on the Culture of Hair; Decisions of the English and Scotch Law Languages; Carpenter's Family Depository; Parish's Sketches of Literature; Jamieson's History of Greece; Fireworks.

Parlor Annual, May; A New Method of Study; Lines on the Delaware Water Gap; Love; Evening; Hunting by Montgomery; The Indian Chief; What is Earth? The Day Dream.

Mems.—White and Red Roses, arranged for the Piano.

One in a Thousand.—The Harpers, of New York, have just published a handsome edition of the new work by Mrs. Sigourney, in one volume. This work forms the second volume of the cheap edition of new and popular books which the Harpers are sometime since, announced it to be their intention to publish. The merits of "One in a Thousand," are well appreciated by the reading public—its sale exceeds 20 thousand copies. Of a truth it may be said, that in this age, reading is made both easy and cheap.

Japhet in Search of a Father.—This admirable work is now in the press, and will be issued from the Carey & Hart, of this city, having just published the second and last volume. Japhet is one of Captain Marryat's best productions, and we by no means doubt that no one will take it up, without being deeply interested in its powerfully absorbing and skilfully developed plot. This author has struck out for himself a new path,—the one daily popular with the great mass of the community, and one that cannot fail to secure for him an unusual degree of celebrity. We recommend Japhet, to all lovers of light reading, as one of the very best productions of the day.

The Monthly Genesee Farmer.—Mr. Tucker, of Rochester, N. Y. has issued the January and February numbers of a new periodical, under this title, devoted to the interests of the agricultural community. The numbers before us contain a great variety of valuable information on the subject of farming, and from the well known talent and zeal of the editor, we do not doubt but that the Monthly Farmer, will be rendered a most valuable publication. Those who desire to be particularly acquainted with the culture of corn better than subscribe for this, or for the Genesee Farmer, published weekly, at the same office. The price of the Farmer is but 50 cents a year.

Baldwin's Literature.—Another volume of the series of valuable publications under this title, has just been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. It is from the pen of the Rev. William Kirby, and its design is to illustrate the power, wisdom and goodness of God as manifested in the creation of animals and in their hearty, habits and instincts. The work is embellished with numerous engravings, and the execution of the text is in every respect powerful and deeply interesting. We regard these treatises as among the most valuable publications of the day.

Similar to the above has just appeared, containing the usual number and variety of accounts, reviews, biographical notices, and foreign and domestic intelligence on medical subjects. We have so frequently spoken in detail of the merits of the publication that an extended notice of the present number appears to be entirely unnecessary. The Review may be said to embrace the first medical authority of this country, and we presume that there are but few physicians in the country, who are not in its regular receipt.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard are the publishers.

The Baptism Politic—This is the title of a work just published in the city of Boston. Gregg & Elliot, and Desilver, Thomas & Co. It embraces discourses by the most eminent living divines in England, Scotland and, accompanied with splendid sketches, scriptural illustrations, and selections on the office, duties and responsibilities of the Christian Ministry. It is issued under the editorial supervision of the Rev. Mr. Suddrda, Rector of Grace Church, and fills an elegant octavo of 300 pages.

In the work there are fifty-six sermons, from the ablest British Divines, most of them now living, and as each discourse is different in style, it presents a great variety of style, manner and subject is furnished. The work is by no means sectarian, the editor having selected pieces to make selections of doctrines from all the prominent sects in England. Prefixed to the title is an engraving, containing likenesses of T. Chalmers, R. Hall, H. Ware, T. Raffles, and J. Foster, &c.

The volume altogether, is one possessing much interest to the religious reader, and we have not a doubt of its being extensively read.

Public and Private Economy.—[vol Harper & Brothers. This is a very interesting work from the pen of T. Peyton, Jr. It consists of the value and uses of property—how it may be acquired, how employed in the best advantage, and is written in a very clear and perspicuous style. Political Economy is one of the subjects least understood by the great mass of the reading community, and a treatise so plain and practical application to the various purposes of life, ought to find many attentive readers.

The School, Master, and Advocate or Education.—In a recently published work, the author of which has just been issued by W. Marshall & Co. booksellers, of this city. The editors are J. Frost, Walter R. Johnson, and others. The work is intended for the use of Families, Teachers and Schools —and as such, we have no doubt, it will meet with general favour.

The Knickerbocker.—The February number of this excellent periodical has been received. We have glanced through its pages and find it to be well stored with the spirit and beauty of many of the articles. "Glapthorne," as usual, are rich and spicy. Those papers, generally, are more readable than any others contained in the Magazine. Comparisons are odious, however, where there is so much to praise and admire. The "Editor's Table" is excellent, a new number is issued—new to us—Noah Webster, L. L. D. He has written another one of "Philology." Says," by J. G. Percival, and "A Batch Field by Moonlight," by J. Barker, Esq. are beautiful specimens of poetry. There also, is the "Author at Home," by Button, of the Chestnut street theatre, and one or two excellent stories, which will amply repay a perusal. The price of the number, take it for all in all, is a good one.

Awful Discoveries of Maria Monk.—Here is a work deserving of the meanest censure, when the facts its records be founded in truth; if so, no one will agree with us, in the least degree of palliation for its author. But is it possible that there can be so much wickedness—so much depravity, abroad in the world! Can it be that we number many of the fiends of hell, to rate the most revolting crimes! And that, too, with the utmost impunity! We would have to draw largely upon our credulity to give it a moment's credence. And yet, in glancing through the pages of the book in question, we must confess that it wears at least the semblance of truth; for course, to which we cannot give a name, are alluded to in the fewest possible words, instead of being described in a manner that would lead to deprave the mind, and corrupt the passions, we would probably have been the case, had the writer intended it solely for a pecuniary speculation. But a word or two of Maria Monk, the narrator. It appears that she sought and procured admission into the *Hotel Dieu Nunnery*, at Montreal, Canada, where she remained five years as a *Novice*, and two years as a *Black Nun*. She calls us that the prison, in all respects, connected with the institution, she has nursed, are wicked and profligate; that the females who are admitted as nuns, become their slaves in the worst sense of the word—debasers, upon all occasions, to their will; that the fruits of their misery are instantly destroyed and put out of the way; that, among her various reasons, are frequently murdered; and that she was an eye-witness to the death of one of these—Saint Francis, so called, by the order—which was smothered between two beds by the priests—five in number—and the Lady Superior, because she would not give up a pleasing piece of information of the Reverend Fathers. These are a few of her confessions.

The book has been proved to be a forgery, and the better to discover that it is a translation from an old book in the Spanish language—and its author has been discovered to be the Methodist convertite, of which he pretended to be a mimo-ter.

Since the above was in type, we find the following paragraph, in relation to the "Confessions" in the New York Commercial Advertiser, edited, as every body knows, by Col. Stone, which we think it ought to give a place in our columns:

"Not believing the disclosures to be true, we have taken no notice of this book, which is yet exciting so much of the public attention. We must, however, set out friend of the Philadelphia Gazette right upon one point. The Genesee mare," the work is of course a romance now, in a translation from some old Spanish narrative." Such is not the fact. The writer of the book, who took his name from the Lake of the Genesee country, where herself, is a gentleman of perfect integrity and honor—a man of excellent character and standing—who thought that a story of *imprisoned* nuns him, would be the last man to impose what he did not honestly believe to be true, on others. This much in justice to an esteemed friend."

Mr. Fower's work on America.—Mr. Power's "Impressions of America," about to be published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard, of this city, will no doubt prove an interesting and popular work. With the specimens we have seen, we have been greatly pleased, and we append a short extract, which, in its way, or tone, than it is amusing in detail. The work will probably be issued next week. The extract relates to Mr. Power's unfortunate theatrical trip, in company with Mr. Jefferson, to Alexandria.

My worthy manager had often pressed me to accompany him, on one of our offsittights, to Alexandria, which he assured me boasted a very pretty theatre and a population, if not generally theatrical, still capable of filling the house for two or three nights, upon extraordinary occasions. Such he was pleased to consider the present; and I, who had never seen the inside of a playhouse during the play-loving Alexandrians had, most likely, during the last very lovely nights, I acted the Waiting Gentleman, Mr. Jefferson, against there yet existed a sufficient body of the opposite sex to make it worth my while to appear with him. At one time, I mounted, and rode down to the city, to make my cadet and receive Washington's orders, for I soon reflected, and the last I should have rejoined, and to have left me to myself, but they would not be moved. The more we waited, the more they would not come. At last, however, about the early part of the forenoon of the second, where, eyed by half a dozen curious boys, who, as is usually the case, had found out a good-humoured air, ready to become admirers, I awaited the appearance of the audience. In lieu of these, some half hour after the time of beginning, Mr. Jefferson made his appearance, with an expression I have seldom seen half come, half weird.

"It is not, my good friend," said he, "that there are not persons who will be present, but they would not be moved. The more we waited, the more they would not come. There are many on the way, but they will not be moved."

"They're a long way off, I guess, if they are," said I.

"And won't arrive in time, that's clear. Hadn't we better postpone our performance, Jack?"

"We've nothing else left for it, I fear," said Mr. J. during a last earnest survey of the well filled "empty salon, adding, "We come down."

"Then, my friend, I'll go to my superfluous," observed I, "unless so far as we ourselves are concerned, and our suits in readiness."

I had observed that two or three little knots occupying the intervals of the pit seats seemed to be in a state of renewed observers of our debate, and grieved and disappointed looks—one of the latter, I think, of them all into the front, and then have acted to them, and to the rest, as the occasion was long anticipated by my near white nose. As it was, Mr. Jefferson had been so accustomed to perfect houses.

"It's provoking, too," added my good humoured manager, who was quite as much disposed to be cool, "for it's a pretty theatre, isn't it?"

"It is a very pretty theatre," I replied. And so it was, for it seemed to be so. Now, time having elapsed, and money ceased to circulate, the blood that was grown sluggish began to flow, and soon came to the fire in me, and the drama's agent fled.

Mr. Jefferson, however, had a more summary mode of accounting for not desolate state; for on my proposing that he should go on with the play, in spite of his noise insufficient—being rather desirous than not to have the chance of trying to come out—he convinced me that all points of "carriage had been most exceedingly well stated for.

"What the plague can be the reason they won't come here for once, at least, Jack?" he exclaimed in a rage, at their not answering to a second summons.

Jefferson shook his head, in a fashion that expressed more than words. Full arraigned to Fun's shake in country: adding, by way of commentary, "The Yankees are queer fish."

I waited for no more, feeling that this was, indeed, a ridiculous affair—the whole thing ridiculous. At some time, it served to account by for every possible reason, from the want of the common sense of the Yankees, the laziness of the fruit crop, the non-arrival of the packets, the raising of stock, and the "fixings" of the shoes.

Among my friends at the hotel—an exceeding's good one, by the way—we were soon once more in smoke and laughter, and a pleasant one we even allowed the smooth surface of the Potomac, off I walked with Jefferson, to Washington, to consult with us no way regretting my having visited Alexandria, or my disappointment in the pit seats, as I enjoyed the delightfully proud; and my not having a score of engagements to fulfil, as I had in the city, for a long, quiet, and intelligent person, to which I was but too much accustomed in my engagement to Mr. J. and no hopes of attending.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Feb. 18, received from Jos. Dixon, Esq. 4.00
Alexander A. Smith, $2.00 vol. 2 no. 26 Wm. Ogden, Esq. 2.00
Harold Marsh, Esq. 3.00 Asa. Gerrel, Esq. 7.00
J. F. Lewis, Esq. 3.00 Samuel Diver, Esq. 2.00
L. Lee, Esq., N. H. 3.00 Charles Williams, Esq. 5.00
J. J. Lee, Esq. 3.00 C. Brown, Esq. 2.00
J. A. Stout, Esq. 4.00 James R. Hoyle, Esq. 5.00
John McKeehan, Esq. 2.00 Wm. Hoyle, Esq. 2.00
S. Chapman, Esq. 4.00 *February 16.*
Wm. D. Lewis, Esq. 3.00 Wm. D. Lewis, Esq. 3.00
February 13. E. Lawrence, Esq. 8.00
Jas. E. Johnson, Esq. 1.50 and backed postage 50 cts.
and backed postage 50 cts. J. F. Stratton, Esq. 2.00
J. D. Gay, Esq. 2.00 Wm. Ogden, Esq. 2.00
R. Lauderson, Esq. 3.00 Nelson Boughter, Esq. 2.00
Jos. Mason, Esq. 2.00 Thos. C. Buchanan, Esq. 2.00
John C. Lewis, Esq. 2.00 *February 17.*
Wm. F. Lee, Esq. 2.00 Wm. H. Morgan, 20.00
Jno. B. Lambdin, Esq. 2.00 Samuel Wetzen, 5.00
February 15. Tim'y Worthington, 3.00
J. W. Hemilton, 2.00 not booked post 37½ cts.
H. Wainer—sent 4.13 Jos. Hemilton, 2.00
H. Mc. Kelvin, 2.00 H. Mott, Esq. 10.00
D. D. McIntyre, 2.00 A. Updegraff, Esq. 4.00
Alexander Sealey, 2.00 Rich'd McClure, Esq. 1.00
Wm. Hoyle, 2.00 *February 18.*
John Sunderford, 12.00 James Steele, 3.00
Jos. Kirkby, 2.00 J. B. Steele, 3.00
John B. Taylor, 10.00 L. G. Williams, 3.00
Wm. Hoyle, 2.00 Wm. Hoyle, Esq. 100.00
P. W. Dryden, Esq. 3.00 O. P. Sackley, Esq. 4.00
D. Lee, Esq. 3.00 Wm. Hoyle, Esq. 6.00
G. M. Hart, Esq. 4.00 G. W. Ellis, Esq. 2.00
Jno. Hart, Esq. 2.00 Wm. Hoyle, Esq. 2.00
David Hoyle, Esq. 3.00 C. Kendrick, Esq. 2.00
Jas. W. Potter, Esq. 6.00 Jno. T. Fulton, Esq. 10.00
John Fowler, Esq. 2.00 Wm. Hancock, Esq. 3.00

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers, on Monday, Feb. 22.

2015 shares	United States Bank,	120a130	400
33	do. do.	133a134	500
69	do. & Mechanics Bank,	68	20
69	do. do.	68½	30
69	do. & Exch. Bank,	69a69½	30
50	do. do.	69½	100
45	do. Western Bank,	63a62	30
50	do. Girard Bank,	63	100
350	do. Union Bank, Tenn.	65a66	40
100	do. Ohio&Gas Bk. Steub.	70a70½	100
985	do. do. Kentucky Bank,	80	100
100	do. Northern Bank, Kentucky,	2½a3	100
100	do. Mech. Bank, Pittsburg,	64	50
100	do. Farmers Bank, Trenton,	70a70½	100
100	do. Delaware Bank, Wooodville,	107	100
100	do. Bank of Lancaster,	100	100
100	do. Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	90a91	50
100	do. Del. & Hudson Canal,	107a111	100
32	do. Harrisburg & Lancaster R.R.	145½	100
100	do. Phila. & Trenton R.R.	75	100
100a	do. Northumberland Road,	57a56½	50
100	do. Reading R. R.	30	100
20	do. do. Pittsburg Road,	76	25
300	do. Philadelphia Savings,	101a101½	100
100	do. Morris Canal,	91a92	100
150	do. Wilmington & Susquehanna R. R. Co.	97a97	15
100	do. Wilmington & Susquehanna R. R.	21	20
19	do. Susquehanna Co.	75	100
$2000	State, 5 per cents,	103½	100a100
$1000	do. do.	103½	100a103½
$10000	do. do.	103½	103a103½
$1000	do. do.	103½	103½
$2000	Lehigh Loan,	103½	103
$2850	do. do.	104½	99½

$7-An express reached this city on Thursday morning, bringing information that Gov. Ritner, has signed the improvement bill. The following is a copy of the Message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GENTLEMEN

I have approved and signed the following ACT of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to repeal the State Tax on real and personal property, and to continue and extend the Improvements of the Susquehanna Rail roads and Canals, and to charge a STATE BANK, to be called the Pennsylvania State Bank," and directed the Secretary to recure the same to the House of Representatives, where it originated.

JOSEPH RITNER.

Harrisburg, Feb. 18, 1836.

Another Message Coming.

Extract of a letter to the Editor U. S. Gazette, dated

Washington, Wednesday, Feb. 17.

My dear Sir—The President will to-morrow send a message to Congress, recommending the mediatorial adjustment of our differences with France. Thus he will, in a gentleman-like way, who mentioned it to one of my friends.

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday evening, 10th inst. by Elder J. Batty, Mr. Henry Powell, to Miss Hannah Ann Warner, all of Evesham, N. J.

On Thursday morning, by the Rev. C. C. Cuyler, Alexander C. Dallas, Esq. to Miss Mary Ann Johnson, daughter of Robert Kennedy, of this city.

On Monday evening, Dec. 14th, by the Rev. Mr. Saunders, Mr. David Thomas, to Miss Ann Hollinshead, all of Lewistown, Del.

On Tuesday evening, 16th inst. by Peter Conner, Esq. Mr. Reuben Conner, jr. to Ruth Garretson; at the same time and place, Mr. Edward Yeas, to Miss Caroline Yaggloby, all of the upper township, in the county of Cape May, and State of New Jersey.

On Tuesday evening, 9th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. George Wm. Hoffman, to Miss Mary Ann Wm. Rodenfield, all of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Bishop White, John B. Thompson, to Miss Catherine, daughter of the late Joseph Gallagher, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 11th inst. by the Rev. Dorsey Gassaway, Mr. Thomas Wilson, to Miss Mary Ann Hess, James Harper, all of this city.

On the Rev. Mr. Addison, on Tuesday, the 9th inst. Francis Cook, to Ann Fenor, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Jeh, to Johnson, Mr. John M'Cully, to Miss Jane Wil. Johnson, all of this city.

At West Chester, by John T. Dexter, Esq. Mr. Jacob Chester, to the 11th inst. Miss Mary Ann Swayne, to Miss Ruth Ann Miles, of Kennet township, Chester co.

At Cowarck the 26th of last month, Joseph L. Hess, jun. to Mary F. daughter of John and Martha Hall.

At West Chester, on the 11th inst. by J. Sanford, Esq. Mr. Charles Mercer, of Erie, Goshen, to Miss Sarah Baldwin, of Willistown township, Chester co.

In the city of Lancaster, on the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Baker, Mr. Peter B. Long, of Philadelphia, to Miss Catharine Hubley, of the former city, at the city of Lancaster.

At New York, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Baldwin, Mr. Edwin A. Stevens, of Hoboken, N. J. to Miss Julia A. daughter of the Rev. Thomas Pierson, of New York.

In Paris, 1st Jan. 1836, at the Hotel of the American Consulate, by the Rev. Robert Baird, Mr. John Rice, jun. of Boston, to Miss Mary L. Morgan, of Savannah.

DEATHS.

On sea-bath morning, 14th inst. of a lingering illness, Mr. Jacob Dewees, aged 63 years, formerly of the 14th year of her age.

On Monday, 11th inst. Mrs. Sarah Shields, in the 30th year of her age.

On Friday, 12th inst. Martha Scattergood, widow of Thomas Scattergood, aged 75 years.

On Thursday afternoon, Mr. John Clark, Plumber, after a short and distressing illness, in the 55th year of his age. It is scarcely necessary to say that he was a clever plumber in the city.

On Wednesday morning, 10th inst. in the 68th year of his age, after a lingering illness, Mr. Thomas G. Morris.

In the city of New York, on Sunday last, in the 22nd year of her age, Miss Ann Eliza, daughter of Jacob Lee, jr. Esq.

On Wednesday, the 27th ult. at Frederick, Maryland, Rev. T. D. Scudder, D. D. for many years Pastor of the Reformed Dutch Church in New York. He died as he lived, an honest man and a Christian.

At New York, on Saturday, 13th inst. the wife of Edward B. Garrigues, in the 29th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, 17th inst. Mary Ann, son of Robert and Mercy Wallace, aged 1 year.

On Thursday morning, 18th inst. after a short illness, Annie Jane Rice, daughter of Capt. Robert Rice, in the 5th year of her age.

On the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. Daniel Bell, in the 69th year of his age.

On Friday evening, 12th inst. Susan, wife of James Bell, in the 44th year of her age.

On Saturday morning, 13th inst. Sarah Ann, daughter of Archer and Mary Ann Bell.

On Sunday morning, 14th inst. in the 20th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Bell, son of Mr. Thomas Bell, of this city.

On the morning of the 13th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth M'Kinney, wife of Mr. Elizabeth M'Kinney, daughter of the late Mr. Jacob Stagell, aged 37 years.

On Thursday, 11th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Bentley, relict of the late Mr. Joseph Bentley, in the 74th year of her age.

On Friday morning, 12th inst. Samuel R. infant son of Samuel R. and Mary Ann Bentley, aged 2 years and 4 days.

On Thursday, 11th inst. Allen, wife of Michael Fegan, aged about 25 years.

On Thursday morning, 11th inst. Ellen, daughter of Joseph Bitzer, aged 11 years 8 months and 13 days.

On Wednesday, the 17th inst. at Oxford, Mr. Thomas Wilson, in the 64th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock, Mrs. Rachel Jones.

On Monday, the 15th inst. in New York, after a short illness, Mr. Thomas Penfield, jr. in the 30th year of his age.

On Tuesday night, the 16th inst. John Oliver, son of George and Margaret Hall, in the 5th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, in the 25th year of her age, Mrs. Ann Eliza Hall.

At Lisbon, Ohio, on the 7th inst. after a severe illness, Mr. Jacob Hall, aged 37 years, late Deputy Coroner of the Clinton Bracing Co.

At Germantown, on the 17th inst. Ann Somerhurst, in the 81st year of her age.

At Germantown, on Thursday, the 11th inst. Mr. Jacob Rockwell, Merchant, aged 47 years.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 13th inst. in the 9th year of her age, Harriet Newell, youngest daughter of Mr. Jacob Stagell, late of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock, Mrs. Rachel Jones.

On Monday, the 15th inst. in New York, after a short illness, Mr. Thomas Penfield, jr. in the 30th year of his age.

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Suddenly, on the morning of the 13th inst. in the 9th year of her age, Harriet Newell, youngest daughter of Mr. Jacob Stagell, late of the Northern Liberties.

At Frankford, Mass. on the 31st ult. Major Nathan Dolingham, aged 97.

At Boston, on the 5th inst. Wm. Thomas, in the 30th year of his age, formerly a resident of Philada.

Oh! sigh not, gentle friend, thou great and holy One,
Sigh not for me, for I am with the blest;
Dry not the tear that from thine eye doth run,
Mourn not for me, mourn for thyself alone.

Departed this life in Lenawee county, Michigan Territory, on the 22d ult. Ruth Evans, late of this city, in the 30th year of her age, wife of Joseph Inskeep, and wishing for that change which would destroy her of those earthly shackles that kept her from a participation in that glorious immortality, which she felt she was soon about to enjoy. She manifested during her illness, that there was a rest prepared for her very far beyond the reach of pain, and that she was ready to receive and enjoy the reward of a well spent and virtuous life.

Should we not, like her, strive to stand in a state of preparation, that when the summons comes, we may be read to each of us, to an ambassador from Heaven, "prepare to meet thy God."

CORRECTION.

Panoramic spectacle of the Conflagration of Rome.

The interesting exhibition, which is advertised to be open this evening, at the Arcade, is one of great poetry.

It is intended this pleasing exhibition at the Amerti, can Museum, last evening, and can truly say that it is the most magnificent thing of the kind ever seen. It is interesting that we have ever witnessed. The time occupied in the scene is from the moment when Tigellinus, the prefect of the Pretorian army was marching into the city. The lights in the distance, the rolling of the drums, and the cries of the army and Moscow—the Imperial city—gradual, appears the illuminations on the city, and the burning of the houses upon its thousand spires and numerous palaces. The inhabitants rush out of the gates—surrender and with burning torches fly about the city—the raging element spreads from house to house—is carried to the street, when a more explodes which completes the ruin of the ill fated city.

It were useless to dwell on the particulars of the scene, suffice it to say that the representation calls up reminiscences of a thrilling nature, to every one familiar with the history of that eventful campaign. Thus exhibition is open to leave the city, and is worthy the inspection of all.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We had another *plentiful* fall of snow on Wednesday last making, as we are informed, the 7th snow we have experienced during this winter. Our oldest citizens do not recollect a more general or intense cold, than for some weeks past. On Friday there was another fall of snow, making the 8th.

We learn that General Robert Patterson has purchased the new dwelling house, and the large lot of ground on Locust street, owned by Col. J. H. Powell. The dwelling is a princely mansion, and one of the most desirable in Philadelphia. The price of the whole, is said to be between sixty thousand and seventy thousand dollars.

At a meeting of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, on Tuesday evening, 15th inst. Thomas Rhoads, Esq. was elected President, in place of George Vaux, deceased.

A Post-office has been established at Oak Hill, Lancaster county, Penn. and J. E. Taylor, appointed Postmaster.

It is said that there are orders now in England for nearly three hundred thousand tons of railroad iron, for the United States and the continent of Europe.

Duelling.—The editor of the Lexington Gazette states, that he had been informed, upon authority not to be doubted, that there is no truth, that several wagons in the vicinity of Lexington, have been employed, for the purpose of preventing the owners from hauling fire-wood to that city.

"Have you got any fish hooks?" said a gentleman the other day, to a boy in one of our market houses. "No, sir," replied the urchin, thinking the *Sir* should have been included in the answer, rejoined the boy—"Boston Transcript.

It will be seen that the banking house of the late Mr. Charles Morris, has failed for the sum of for upwards of $150,000. This may be considered a large failure, as it has been but a few months since, paid for the whole of these houses, and considered them as fixtures, not to be reckoned with capital stock.

Locality of Greatest Cold in the United States. In Vermont, on the 5th inst. the thermometer was at the limit of extreme cold in the United States. The quicksilver froze, Feb. 3d, stood at "one inch 40° below zero. It is believed the spirit thermometer stood at seventy-two degrees!

In the Legislature of Massachusetts, on Friday last, a petition was presented from Perkins & Co., Shark street, Natchez, for the loss of 1,736 others, for a Bank, with a capital of $1,000,000.

Boston and Strother.—The St. Louis Republican of January 21, states that the indictment pending in that Court against Boston & Strother, keeping a challenge to Col. Benton, was tried on the previous day. Col. Strother, the principal was absent, at Washington, at the time. After hearing the evidence and the charge of the Judge, the jury found a verdict of guilty, and assessed the damages at *seventy-two dollars!*

Mr. John Fash, of Josephs county, Ind. was killed on Wednesday morning the 10th instant, while in the act of cranking for ice from the mill wheel of his mill. It is supposed that the wheel started before he had disengaged the crank, and he was caught by it and crushed to death. Mr. F. was formerly a member of the State Legislature.

Calvin Bullock, Esq. has been elected President of the Salem N. J. Banking Company, on the place of Morris Hancock, Esq. deceased.

The Globe makes the American export trade of cotton amount in 1835, to 379,194,184 pounds, equal to $81,435,746.

A new Market House, to cost not less than $20,000, has been contracted for, and is about to be erected at Bangor.

The Kennebec Journal notices as one of the most remarkable things, a horse race on the river, attended by "several thousand persons." Ice two inches thick.

The Journal of Commerce says:—"The old mode of intercourse between the States, is now extensively resorted to. Great numbers of sleds and sleighs are constantly arriving loaded with butter, cheese, and other produce, for exportation from places three or four hundred miles off—and the roads are full of them in all directions."

Tar Sweet.—The editor of the Jamaica Watchman, has received a letter from one of the people of the United States, and the subject of which, calls an answer from the editor. He says the demand for it was double last year what it ever was before, and he anticipates a similar increase during the coming season. A gentleman in Virginia, it is said, retires, rejoicen having made $1,000 per annum.

The Absconding Shaker.—The story of *Mr. Shaker*, of Shaker, lately stolen in the Zanesville Gazette, to have married one of the sisters of the land run away with a hundred thousand dollars is contradicted, in part at least, by the Cincinnati Gazette. True, he went off with the beloved sister; true, he married her, and took her to the land and fraud, if not the whole, of his offending. But he was not the owner of the property of some ten or twelve thousand dollars in dispute between him and the Society, when it is believed will soon be amicably adjusted. The sudden flight of the brother's wife, and him can have no legal claim to her. The story then, is not to be credited, both seem mightily magnified—you, greatly aggravated; and verily it grieveth us that indulged pleasure to set the matter right.

FLORIDA WAR.

A letter from St. Augustine, dated Feb. 9d, says:—" A company of mounted men came in from Fort Barron—they will act as guides to the expedition which will march in a few days from this place. They were met by the Indians, the last battle of the Withlacoochee, was fought, and four killed.

Gallant officer.—On the 12th inst. Colonel Parrish at the head of two hundred volunteers from this district, composed of the companies of Captains Alston, Bellamy, and Caswell, and a small detachment of the Light Infantry of Indians. The attack commenced with the advance guard of Capt. Bellamy, who had been detached for the enemy to pass their main body. Col. Parrish immediately ordered the rest of the command to engage; but the brushy nature of the ground soon rendered the cavalry useless and they dismounted and fought on foot. The Indians were driven from their position, and retreated in confusion. The volunteers made no unsuccessful attempt to charge on horseback—they were then dismounted and fought in admirable order. They then charged upon the enemy in a manner worthy of veterans. In the engagement Capt. Bellamy had received the attacking party opposed to him, fell back upon the main body, and the whole line proceeded to take shelter in a thicket. By this time, night was coming on, and it was deemed prudent to follow them, where the localities of the place and the darkness would have given them every advantage. Our own return to the encampments in the open pine woods, prepared to renew the attack in the morning, as the enemy and savages effected a retreat. These few must have been all that could attend to charge—there were counted in one part of the field of battle, the next days after Col. Parrish marched for Fort King, and arrived there in safety. He then proceeded to Powell's town and destroyed it. The Indians then retreated to Fort Drane, where they are now encamped.

Useful Regulations for Steamboats.—The Packet of the 16th inst. contains the following ordinance, dated the 9th of December, relative to fires on board of steamboats.

According to the tenor of this ordinance, the proprietors of vessels for this description of navigations are compelled to have on board of each vessel an engineer approved of by government. A water-hose is to be marked on the exterior of the vessel, and to lead it so as to exceed that line is prohibited. There is to be, at least, one small boat attached to each steamer, and every three months the inspecting officers are to make a very minute examination, independent of those which will be made daily. A register is also to be kept on board, in which travellers may write their observations. The captain and pilot are, moreover, required to give proof of their capabilities.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT IN NEW JERSEY.

The Committee of the New Jersey Legislature which was referred the proposition of the Camden and Amboy Rail Road, and Delaware and Raritan Canal Companies, to sell their works to the State on certain conditions, have *reported in favor of accepting the proposition*, and brought in a bill to that effect, enabled, " An Act to extinguish the exclusive privileges of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, and the Camden and Amboy Rail Road." The Committee, in the report, express the acceptance of which it recommended by the Committee, offered to sell their rail-road and canal, with all property and rights appertaining thereto, for the sum of $7,500,000, to be paid to the stockholders in certificates of State stock bearing the interest of 5 per cent, per annum, payable half yearly and redeemable in not less than a given number of years. The Committee also recommend the acceptance of the offer of the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail Road Co. and the Trenton Bridge and the Brunswick Turnpike Co. to take a lease of the rail-road works for 26 years, at $450,000 per annum, in half yearly payments, being the interest of the amount of $7,500,000 at 6 per cent, and also to authorize and require the Trenton and New Brunswick Turnpike Company to construct a rail-road on their Turnpike, with such deviations as the nature of the ground may require, from the city of New Brunswick to the junction of Bridge at Trenton—such road to be completed in two years. The bill authorized a charge of 4¢ for every passenger, transported by day from New York to Philadelphia through the State of New Jersey, and 5¢ for every passenger transported by night; the Lessees, whenever the price shall be reduced on both parties of Friends, that the question has at last been settled in favor of the people, and that the New Jersey Legislature—by the provisions of which the property belonging to the Society of Friends at the time of the passage of the act of incorporation to the relative numbers of each party. It was passed by a vote of 30 to 16, and by the Council 13 to 2. This will of course put the government of the state, and that peaceably, for the next seven years.

The Weather.—New York is not the only place which suffers from the extreme cold of the season. "In Italy, so severe is the cold that the people say that their climate must have been changed. In Paris, the cold has been intense; and upon the Seine, where, during the winter, an unclouded sky is generally observed, no inconsiderable degree of inconvenience appears to be felt from the weather."

Little Monsters.—We learn from the Albany Argus that the Bank Committee of the Legislature of that State, have already reported in favor of the bill to incorporate the Commercial Bank of Oswego, capital $250,000: the Tompkins County Bank at Ithaca capital $250,000, and the City Bank of Rochester, capital $400,000, and to increase the capital of the Greenwich Bank in the city of New-York, $300,000.

It is estimated that the exports from New Orleans to Mexico will not fall short of sixteen millions to be authorized and secured by mortgages on real estate—the charter to cease for forty years.

The bank to be apportioned among the counties of the State and the city of Baltimore in an equitable ratio.

The principal bank to be in Baltimore, with five branches, to wit:—three on the Western Shore and one on the Eastern Shore, but the principal bank and each branch to be separate and distinct with reference to profits and liabilities.

The profits, as they accrue, to be made principal, and applied in extinguishment of the bonds, the surplus to be divided among the stock holders proportionably.

The directors to consist of a President and nine Directors at each bank, of whom the State shall appoint for the principal bank and two each for each of the branches.

The State shall have a general board: with revising and controlling powers, to be composed of the presidents of the principal bank and branches, and two of the directors from each institution, five of whom to form a quorum to do business, and with reference to the due observance of the principal board and branches, and to hold stated meetings at the principal bank once annually, and to adjourn from time to time as the business of the bank may require.

No loan, or discount other than on mortgage to be made, and usurious accrued by any officer, or some collateral pledge other than personal, to be taken, and the usual pecuniary penalties for unreasonable accommodations or usurious discount, and for exchanging their estates, may effect such transfer and discharge by furnishing a satisfactory mortgage upon other lands; or, in case $300 stock-holder shall desire to obtain a release of his property, he may do so by depositing the amount of the bonds, or lawful money of the United States to the amount of his stock, and receive a certificate therefor.

Remarkable Fact.—In the last number of Silliman's Journal, is an article "On Cotton in Water," it is asserted that if a tub or other vessel be filled with water, and a bale made into the middle of the bottom to discharge it, the water will occupy a rotary motion from the South, or opposed to the apparent motion of the sun, and if corrugs are used to produce an opposite motion,

Single Copies of the S. E. Post,
ARE LEFT FOR SALE AT

M'Makin's, N. L. News Room, 213 N. Third st.
Snyder's Bookstore, Second, above Pine street.
Morgan's do. High street, above Seventh.
Guthrie's do. 78 Race street.
Mrs. McWilliam's Variety Store, 83 N. Fifth street.
Wm. Bersch's Grocery, corner Fifth and Jackson st.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, Feb. 19, 1836.

ASHES.			Sugar-house	41	43
[illegible] cwt.			do. N. York	40	50
[illegible]			do. Philada	45	46
BUTTER.			do. Steam		50
[illegible] lb.	16	18½	Trinidad		
[illegible] keg, No. 1	17	18½	Porto Rico		
[illegible]	15	17½	Eng. French Isl.		
[illegible] 2			Hav & Matanzas		
COAL.			MACKEREL.		
[illegible] ton	6 50		No. 1 bbl	8 75	8 87½
Schuylkill	7 50	8 00	No. 2	7 75	7 87½
COFFEE duty free			No. 3		5 50
[illegible]	12½	14	OIL.		
St. Domingo	10½	11½	Linseed, Am. from store	93	94
Porto Rico	12	13	do. Dutch		1 05
Cuba	11½	13½	Whale gal.		
Laguira	12½	13	Sperm. winter	1 05	
[illegible]	11½	13	do summer	90	93
COTTON duty 3 cts per lb	16	18	PLASTER PARIS.		
Louisiana			In Del'are ton		
Mobile	16	18	In Schuylkill		
Ala. and Tenn.			SEEDS.		
N. C. and Geo.	15	17½	Clover bush	5 00	5 75
S. C. and Va.	15	17½	Flaxseed, rough	1 65	1 72½
FREIGHTS.			Timothy hhd	1 75	2 00
To Pittsburgh, per canal 100 lbs			Herds bush		
FLOUR and MEAL.			Orchard grass	2 00	
Superfine bbl	8 62		WHISKEY.		
Fine	8 50		Rye in bbls		35
[illegible]	4 75		do in hhds	33	37½
Middling	3 50	4 25	do from wagons	31	
Corn meal		4 50	WOOL.		
do. in hhds	19 50		Prime Saxony fleece lb	70	75
GRAIN.			Am. wash. ful bl'd	62½	65
Wheat Pa	93	96	do ¾ b'lood	55	60
do Southern	90	93	do ½ b'lood	50	55
Rye Pa	1 37	1 40	do ¼ and com.	42½	47
do South bush	1 35	1 36	Am unw'sh ful bl'd	30	35
Corn Y. C. white	73	75	do ¾ blood	27	29
do Y. C. yellow	75	77	do ½ blood	25	27
do U. C. round	81	83	do ¼ and com.	25	26
Oats Pa	43	44	Sup'r pulld lambs	52	56
do Southern	40	42	No. 1 do	45	53
Barley Eastern			No. 2 do	37	43
do Pa	80	85	No. 3 do	30	33
HOPS.			Sea sheep R. F. & S.		
1st sort, 1835 lb	16	16½	do lambs	73	1 00
MOLASSES.					
New Orleans					

ALMANACK.

FEBRUARY. 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.			
					D.	H.	M.
20 SATURDAY,	6 38	5 22	4 53				
21 SUNDAY,	6 37	5 23	5 37				
22 MONDAY,	6 36	5 24	6 19				
23 TUESDAY,	6 34	5 26	7 1				
24 WEDNESDAY,	6 33	5 27	7 37	Full	2	1	44
25 THURSDAY,	6 32	5 28	8 36	Last	9	8	24
26 FRIDAY,	6 31	5 29	9 26	New	16	3	12
27 SATURDAY,	6 29	5 31	10 18	First	24	6	43

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, receives deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P.M. until 6, at their office, No. 379 North Third below Green street.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, February 20, 1836.

GAS.

During the past week several hotels and stores have been illuminated with Gas, the works on the Schuylkill being now in full and successful operation. Our citizens appear to be delighted with the improvement, and anxious for the extension of pipes all over the city. The gas in the street lamps gives a strong and beautiful light, and throws the common lamps quite into the shade. It is estimated that the cost of gas to private consumers, will be about one-half the expense of oil.

The officers of the city corporation are laboring, with commendable activity, to keep the gutters clear of ice, that the water may run off freely, and not accumulate, in solid blocks of ice, on the pavements. The quantity of ice and snow in our streets is prodigious, and the situation of many of the side walks, where our citizens have been too lazy to remove the snow, is extremely bad. There ought to be a city ordinance, requiring all pavements to be cleared of snow, immediately after each fall.

The Pennsylvanian states that the Columbia Hose Company, of this city, has procured a new and beautiful carriage, the appearance of which is highly spoken of by all who have had an opportunity of examining its appearance and workmanship. The drafting was executed by Mr. Thomas Greer, the building by Mr. William Dunlap, and the painting by Mr. William Peters, all members of the company, and the masterly manner in which they have executed their task, reflects much credit on their abilities. The cost of the new carriage was one thousand dollars, one-half from the funds of the company, and the rest from voluntary contributions among the members.

"The Relief Bill," as it has been called, providing for a repeal of the State Tax, and the recharter of the United States Bank, has passed both branches of our State Legislature, by a very respectable vote. In the House the vote stood 61 to 28, and in the Senate 19 to 12, nearly two-thirds in both cases. In consideration of this charter, which extends to the year 1866—thirty years—the Bank is required to pay a very heavy bonus to the State, to be appropriated to various works of Internal Improvement, and to the support of the Public School system. The amount of this bonus, and its distribution, we shall state to our readers, as soon as we obtain a copy of the Bill. The Bank is also required to loan to the State, whenever called upon, such sums of money as the Legislature may authorize to be borrowed, at a rate of interest not to exceed four per cent, per annum.

The friends of this bill confidently anticipate that its operations will be, in the highest degree, beneficial to the interests of the whole state, in giving an impetus to business and trade, in aiding our Internal Improvement system—and in sustaining our public schools. We sincerely trust that these expectations will be realized.

A bill is now before the House of Representatives of Massachusetts, "relating to witnesses," which provides that no person appearing as a witness before any magistrate or court of justice in that State, shall be questioned as to his religious belief, [illegible]

FOREIGN LETTERS.—There were three thousand five hundred and thirty nine letters received at the New York post office on Friday week, by the packets from Liverpool and Havre. Five hundred were also for other offices; and were stamped and mailed by the forwarding clerks in less than three hours after their arrival.

[illegible] IMPROVED.—Previous to the adjournment of the [illegible] Legislature, says a [illegible] paper, they appropriated eight hundred dollars for the improvement of the road through what is called Purgatory, in Lawrence county. The way we have no doubt will be much travelled [illegible] to render this necessary.

MONUMENT TO PATRIOTISM.—The N. York Transcript says.—It is proposed in Congress, to erect a monument to the memory of the young and gallant Captain Hale, who, in the early part of the Revolutionary war, was executed as a spy by the British; and his fate aggravated by unnecessary and wanton cruelty, which he bore with a fortitude becoming a brave man, and a patriot, and a martyr to liberty. He well deserves a monument; and we hope a few thousand dollars of the surplus revenue will be freely granted for this purpose.

BEAVER AND CONNEAUT RAIL ROAD.

The following news will be exceedingly gratifying to many of our friends. We have little doubt of the hearty co-operation of the Pennsylvania Legislature in facilitating that most desirable project.

Last week we had the pleasure of congratulating our friends on the prospect of a Branch of the United States Bank being speedily established near the Falls of Beaver. The junction of the Big Beaver and Ohio Rivers is destined soon to become one of the most important commercial and manufacturing places west of the mountains, and not surpassed by many locations in the United States.

A Bill to charter a Company to construct a Rail Road from the mouth of Big Beaver to Conneaut Harbor, on Lake Erie, has passed both branches of the Legislature of Ohio. It will of course, require the concurrence of our State Legislature, which we hope, will be granted at once. The construction of a Rail Road from this point to the Lake, is of great importance to the West, and to the State at large, and we are assured by those who know, that this route is preferable to any other that can be selected.—*Beaver Argus.*

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—The Illinois Legislature adjourned some time since after a session of *six weeks*, during which time they passed *one hundred and forty-five acts!* Would that their example was more generally followed!

FIREMEN'S BALL AT BUFFALO.—The enterprising and liberal minded citizens of Buffalo, in imitation of New York and Philadelphia, have had a Firemen's Ball, the receipts of which were intended for the relief of disabled firemen. The papers from that quarter speak of it as a splendid affair; and what is still more gratifying, it yielded to the fund about *one thousand dollars.*

LIVING BY YOUR WITS.—A fellow by the name of *Crosby*, an adventurer, was lately admitted into the fashionable circles of society in New Haven, Connecticut, where he was ostensibly pursuing one of the learned professions; but he was unfortunately detected in several robberies, to the astonishment, no doubt, of the *beaus* and *belles* with whom he had been in the habit of associating; and was transfered from the sphere of his conquests and enjoyments, to the *Wethersfield institution*, of which a Mr. *Pilsbury* is professor, where he will at least have an opportunity, as Byron says, to

——"Mend his former morals,
And get new."

HOGG THE POET.—The Duke of Buccleugh has given to the heirs of Hogg, the poet, usually known by the appellation of the *Ettrick Sheppard*, a lease of his farm at Altrive, for ninety years, for a pepper corn per day. It is said that the duke has an annual income of a million of dollars; this, however, does not detract from his noble generosity.

A NEW WORD.—The New Orleans True American, in descanting upon the merits of Mr. Murdoch's performances in that city, says that his delivery of John Adams speech on the Declaration of Independence, was "*evincivement*" of oratory. If editors continue their practice of coining new words, Noah Webster will soon have to publish a supplement to his two volume dictionary.

MANUAL LABOR COLLEGES.—In relation to a proposition, recently stated, to establish a Manual Labor College near Abingdon, Virginia, the New York Star says:

The more of these the better, if our country is to be preserved from the enervating and corrupting influence of avarice and cupidity, and the artificial luxuries they bring. If the constitution and morals are not strengthened by athletic, manly exercises, the mind withers and dies. Eton College, England, where the highest of the nobility are educated, furnishes the best stamina of the country for the cabinet and the field—such as rarely comes from the shaded walks either of Oxford or Cambridge, with all their boasted celebrity and antiquity. The reason is, at these the students lead a life of comparative indolence—while at Eton the young dukes are made to *fag*, as it is called, like servants; to rise with the dawn, kindle fires, clean boots, boil the coffee for the tutor, brush coats, row on the Thames, and do all other menial offices to harden and fit them for active life; and to divert them as much as possible from those voluptuous habits, which their wealth and titles have a natural tendency to allure them to.

The people of this State seem to be moving in earnest, in relation to the culture of silk. Another Silk Company has recently been organized, in Chester county, and books have already been opened to receive subscriptions for stock, which is divided into shares of $25 each.

Respecting this movement the Village Record remarks—

"Of the suitability of our soil and climate—of the lucrativeness of the culture of silk, and its manufacture—and of the final success of the company—there can hardly be a single doubt. The cultivation of silk is already carried on to considerable extent, in some of the Eastern States, with profit—and by energy in our citizens, there is hardly a question that we shall cease to be tributary to France and other countries, to the amount of many millions of dollars annually, and the article will become a great staple of our country, for home consumption and exportation.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

The news from France, inserted in another column, will be found satisfactory. All danger of a war with that nation may now be considered as past. The French Government appears to be entirely satisfied with the President's message of December last, and there is no doubt that our claims will be promptly paid, even without the Mediation of England.

The Paris correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, has addressed a letter to the editor of that paper, containing the following important paragraph, for the correctness and truth of which Colonel Stone gives his voucher. The writer is the same gentleman who first communicated the fact of the existence of the Duc de Broglie's letter to Mr. Pageot, and gave an outline of its contents:

"I pass to more important matters. You will wish to know how the President's message was received here. I answer that it has been well received, very well indeed. And I now tell you a fact—which I well know to be true—but of which the public here have not been informed—that the king and ministers at a cabinet meeting held on Monday, (the 4th inst.) after much debate, came to the conclusion to communicate to the government of the United States, through the court of St. James, (there being no other way at present,) that they are satisfied with the explanations given in the message, and that they are ready to pay the money as soon as the American government will indicate to whom it is to be paid. So you see this difficult affair has ended, unless, as we sometimes fear, the president, by his subsequent message, upon the arrival of Mr. Barton's despatches, should renew all the difficulties. I have only to add that the King has shown himself, in this stage of the business, as he has done in every preceding one, the firm friend of the United States, and far more ready than his ministers to settle it as promptly as possible.

Extract of a Letter, dated

Washington, 14th Feb. 1836.

"I hasten to inform you our difficulties with France are ended. *Official despatches* are here from Mr. Vail, announcing that the French Ministry have written to Lord Palmerston, that the President's Message is *entirely satisfactory*, and that they are willing *to restore diplomatic relations*, AND PAY THE MONEY!"

THEATRICAL.

The Woods and Mr. Brough are about closing their protracted and unusually successful engagement, at the Chesnut street Theatre. The opera of *La Sonnambula* has drawn crowded houses since it was first produced, and we have no doubt that it would prove attractive, for some time to come, did it suit the convenience of these distinguished vocalists, with whom our play-goers are fairly enraptured, to remain. This house is about to close for the season, with a view of opening the Theatre on Arch street.

Mr. Wallack commenced an engagement at the Walnut street Theatre, on Monday evening, in the play of Rienzi. He has since appeared in a number of his favorite characters, on Thursday as Don Felix in the Wonder, for the benefit of the fund for Disabled Firemen. Mr. W. is a decided favorite in that house.

Mrs. and Miss Watson are performing at the Park Theatre, New York.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D.C. Feb. 8th, 1836.

I have always felt it a duty, when away from home, to speak in my letters of the character of the accommodations furnished in the hotels at which I have taken a room; under an impression that observations of this kind prove very satisfactory to other travellers, who may journey on the same route. An individual who enters a strange city, having no personal knowledge of the various rival places of entertainment, is much at a loss to know whither to direct his steps, and if he permits himself to be guided by the vociferous porters who meet him at the rail-road depot or steam-boat landing, or if he, without reflection, decides in favor of the establishment most notorious for "character," ten chances to one that he suffers disappointment. In the large and successful hotels of great cities, there is sometimes practised a vast deal of deception, and the traveller is by no means safe in deciding in favor of that establishment, which makes the greatest flourish in the newspapers, or issues the handsomest engraved card.

In this city, Gadsby's and Brown's are the principal hotels for travellers. Of the former, previous to my arrival, I heard but an indifferent account. A fellow traveller assured me that the table was poor and the servants inattentive, and that at meal times the scramble for seats, and for the provisions on the table, was quite discreditable. This information induced me to think of the rival establishment. On reaching the depot, I found a baggage wagon and a porter from each establishment, waiting to convey the trunks. I said to one of the porters,

"Is your name Brown?"

"Brown's—yes sir—Brown's! which is your trunk, sir?" "*Brown's! (in answer to a call) yes, sir, Brown's, here sir?*"

"Does your master keep a good table, Brown?"

"Yes, sir, very good at Brown's—take your baggage sir, to Brown's? (*another call, Brown's yes, sir, coming—Jim, take that trunk—Brown's.*) On the Avenue, sir."

"Stop Brown, is there any scrambling at the dinner table at Brown's?"

"Brown's, sir, scramble—don't know what it is, sir—(*Brown's!—here sir—coming*) dare say you'll find it on the table—(*Brown's!—another trunk Jim, for that gentleman, goes to Brown's*) good table at Brown's, sir—have your baggage taken, sir?"

"To Brown's?"

"Brown's! yes sir."

"Yes, this trunk and that hat box."

"Very good sir, Brown's,—walk on, sir—be at Brown's before you, sir—(*Brown's, here, coming!*)

On reaching Brown's my friend and myself were shown into a snug room, containing a comfortable coal fire, and we very soon made ourselves at home. We found the table quite poor, but the servants, nearly all of whom, we understood, were slaves, more than usually attentive, and entirely disposed to be obliging. For so mean a table as was spread at dinner, I found it impossible to account in an rational manner, as I have been told that an abundant supply of provisions can be obtained, with a very little exertion, in the immediate vicinity, and certainly there can be no lack of delicate *morceaux*, at Baltimore, now, by the rail-road, brought within two and a half hours of this city. Hotel-proprietors have, however, their own way of accounting for deficiencies of this character, and it does no good to show them that they are wrong. With two exceptions, besides that already named, we found Brown's a comfortable house. The first of these was, that the charges were as high as they should have been, had the table been better, and the second was, that the young men in the bar, were much less obliging than the other servants of the establishment. My friend and I thought it a great pity that these gentlemen were not Senators instead of bar-keepers, or members of the cabinet instead of venders of brandy and gin, for though they might lack talent to manage the navy, war or treasury departments, they certainly did not lack an assumption of consequence, which throws the gentlemanly and diplomatic deportment of Messrs. Dickerson, Cass and Woodbury, very far into the shade.

In the whole course of my travels—which have not, to be sure, been greatly extended—I have met with but three hotels, out of Philadelphia, that I considered deserving of much praise. These are the Eagle hotel, in Albany, Tremont house, Boston, and Barnum's, Baltimore. At the latter I stopped on my return from Washington, and I was delighted to find it under the same excellent management, that had pleased me so much on a former visit. Everything about the house was neat and clean—the bar-keepers were obliging, and the servants attentive, and there was no risk of receiving a discourteous answer to any request that might be made. Old Barnum himself, presided at the table—and such a table as it was! The smoking meats, the savoury poultry, the glorious canvass-backs, the magnificent oyster-pies, &c. which there provoked the appetite to deeds of valorious mastication, were indeed worthy of all admiration with those who enjoy a rich and varied entertainment. A splendid desert followed the dinner, and when this and the cloth were removed, upon the occasion to which I refer, the company were desired to remain to drink a glass of wine with the host. It appeared that Mr. Barnum and some other gentlemen, had, a short time previous, invented, and obtained a patent for a new construction of the axles of rail-road cars, calculated to obviate the difficulty experienced by ordinary cars on curved roads, and it was the purpose of these gentlemen to exhibit this improvement to the company. Two lines of narrow strips, designed to answer the purpose of a rail-road track were produced, and laid on the table from one end to the other, and upon this was placed a very neat and pretty car, on the new principle. It was freighted with excellent wine, and by means of a twine, pulled along the table, each guest arresting the progress of the car, until he could fill his glass. All being "primed and loaded," as wine-drinkers says, Mr. B. proposed a sentiment, referring to the invention, which was drunk by all the company, many of whom, it is probable, uttered a secret wish that the inventive powers of their host might last as long as his stock of old Sherry.

In my last I said but little about the capitol, and as this edifice deserves to be know all over the country, I will make some use of my guide book, politely furnished by a member of Congress, to give you a sketch of a few prominent points. The western entrance to the capitol, at the foot of the hill, is flanked by two stone lodges, highly ornamented, for watch-houses, &c.; from this you ascend by two flights of steps before you reach the grand terrace. Upon the first level, in front of the steps, is erected the naval monument, dedicated to those who fell at the siege of Tripoli. It is a white marble column, elevated upon a marble pedestal, base, and zocle, and surmounted by an eagle, holding in her talons the symbols of the Union. The top of the zocle, or lower base, rises by steps towards the second base, and is ornamented with statues representing the Genius of America, History, Commerce, and Fame. The latter is a winged figure, with a wreath in its hand, standing close to the column, and preparing to crown it. Commerce is represented by the figure of Mercury, with a caduceus and cornucopia in its hand. History is represented as a female, seated, with a book and stylus in its hand, in the act of recording. The Genius of America, the most interesting of the group, is represented as an Indian leading two youths by the hand, one of which bears the fasces, and pointing their attention to the monument. The shaft of the column is decorated with the beaks of vessels and anchors; the pedestal with scrolls, the fretted cap of the base with Turks heads, swords, &c. the zocle with the names of those who fell in battle, viz. Somers, Caldwell, Decatur, Wadsworth, Dorsey, Israel. Upon the corners of the zocle are four funeral vases. The whole monument rises out of an oval basin of water, supplied from the contiguous fountain, and is surrounded by an iron railing. This basin contains 78,827 gallons of water; the one east of the building contains 111,241 gallons. Under the archway, leading into the basement, which is occupied as committee rooms, refectories, &c. is a beautiful marble fountain, out of which flows a constant stream of pure translucent water, brought from a spring about two miles north of the building. The yield is now sixteen gallons a minute, and may be increased to six times the quantity if required.

The supreme court room is semi-circular in its plan, with an arched recess on the west, and a colonnade recess on each side. In the tympanum of the west arch, in recess, is sculptured the figure of Justice, with her emblems in bold relief; accompanying her is a figure of Fame, crowned with a rising sun, pointing to the Constitution of the United States. Every thing in this room is of a massive character, the columns as well as the piers of the arches, being of the heavy Doric proportions. The seats of the Judges are considerably elevated above the floor of the bar. The Judges, in imitation of similar dignitaries in England, are dressed in black frocks, [illegible] Justice McLean, of Ohio. The personal appearance of Judge McLean is very good. In conversation he is quite animated, and deeply interesting—pleasing in his manners, and discriminating in his observations. The Judge is evidently a man of extensive knowledge, as well in reference to general subjects as that of law, in the practice of which he acquired great celebrity in the western courts. He is an honor to the Bench, and if to honest, unobtrusive merit, were awarded the promotion and honor which, in our day, are too frequently bestowed upon the undeserving, Judge McLean would be named for a higher situation than that he now occupies.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

WASHINGTON, D.C. Feb. 16.

Having a little time yesterday, that I knew not well how to dispose of, I walked to the capitol, and strolled into one division of the menagerie—as I heard a gentleman call it. The term, however, is not well applied, as never, except at feeding time, did I see a collection of animals so noisy, or so unruly, as the representatives of the people proved themselves that day. You will recollect, that on motion of Mr. Pinckney of South Carolina, after a hard contest in the house, it was decided to refer the petitions for abolishment of slavery in the District of Columbia, to a select committee. A petition to that purport, having been presented to day, instead of referring it to the committee, the wise man of the *south*, sprang to his feet, and according to custom, hurled his firebrands in every direction. He alluded to Mr. Pinckney as having deserted the interests of his constituents, and declared that he hissed and spurned him. When called to order he made bad worse, by putting in Judas Iscariot, and his twenty pieces of silver, with a look and gesture, that pointed his dart at Mr. P. This insult caused considerable sensation in the house, as it is well known that Mr. P. as a professor of religion, was of course precluded from demanding personal satisfaction. Mr. P. had no opportunity of replying, till that subject was disposed of, and another brought upon the tapis, when he rose and in the course of his speech attempted to reply to the abusive expressions that had been levelled against him. The speaker, (whose office is no easy one, for it requires a man of strong nerves and determined character, to keep so many fiery spirits within decent bounds;) informed Mr. P. that he was out of order; "Go on, go on Mr. P," resounded from many parts of the hall, "No no!" "Order order," was shouted by others, till the speaker declared that if order could not be maintained he must leave the chair. To day after Mr. Wise, as usual, had made a speech, Mr. Hawes of K. obtained the floor, and made use of grossly personal language in reference to the remarks of Mr. F. O. J. Smith of Me. on the Post office report. He also was called to order by the speaker, but appealed to the house. A scene of confusion ensued, which I can compare to nothing but "a barring out." The house however, supported the chair, and Mr. H. made the *amende honourable*, and is to have the floor to-morrow.

The house then went into committee of the whole, on the New York business, much I should imagine to the satisfaction of the speaker, as it gave him a respite, from his arduous duty. It is thought that the bill for the relief of the N.Y. sufferers, will not pass in its present shape, and even if it should pass both houses, there's *breakers ahead*, for it is understood that the Executive thinks the bill unconstitutional. The Penn'a. Legislature, it is said, will instruct their Senators in favor of Mr. Clay's land bill &c. if so Mr. Buchanan will probably resign. Virginia has passed resolutions to instruct, and the resignation of her senators may be daily expected.—There was a lively debate in the Senate to day, on the motion of Mr. Buchanan, to admit ladies on the floor of the senate, many humourous remarks were made by various members, the majority however were of the faith of good St. Killan, "where there is women, mischief will be!" So the motion was rejected. I believe it would be for the benefit of the nation at large, if no ladies were allowed in the house or the senate during the hours they are in session. The time it wastes—the mischief it creates, directly and indirectly, is more than those who have not witnessed it, can readily conceive. When the people are tired of petitioning about slavery, I hope they will petition to have females excluded from the people's halls, for the same reason that they would be excluded from their work shops, viz. that they take up the attention, and hinder the work of their journeymen. I am no surly Diogenes, I am fond of the society of ladies, but I like to see them where they appear to advantage, which I cannot think that they do in the places I have mentioned.

The President gave a large splendid party last week, but unfortunately the guests in going to the supper room got wedged so closely in the passages that several ladies fainted, some had their clothes torn to pieces, and altogether it was a scene of 'confusion worse confounded.' I understood the President intends to adhere in future to the old custom of levees, and leave parties to those that like them.

From the Philadelphia Exchange Books.

Highly important, and to be relied upon—from Mr Rothchild to his Correspondent in this city.

LONDON, Jan. 6.

"The Message of your President has produced at Paris as favorable an effect as could be desired, upon the question respecting which France has been at variance with your Government. I am happy to inform you that the French Government is prepared to make the payment on account of the indemnification as soon as applied for."

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer.

Extract to the Editor, dated
House of Representatives,
HARRISBURG, Feb. 15, 1836.

The long excitement is over, and the great question at length settled. The "Bill to repeal the State Tax on real and personal property, and to continue the Improvements of the State, by chartering the U. S. Bank," passed the Senate this morning, and was sent to the House for concurrence in the Amendments made in that body.

The House this afternoon agreed to the amendments, by a vote of 61 to 28, and the Bill now only wants the signature of the Governor to become a law.

I congratulate you on this result,—believing it to be one which will have such influence on the prosperity of the whole community, that its most violent opponents will ere long admit that that they were mistaken in their views.

I inclose you an extra slip from the Telegraph, issued at half past one; but before our concurrence. It will inform you also of the vote in the Senate.

TELEGRAPH—EXTRA.
Office Penn'a Telegraph,
Feb. 15th, 1836.

THE BRIBERY INVESTIGATION.

We have the satisfaction to lay before the public, the following report of the Committee appointed by the Senate to investigate the alleged attempt to bribe and corrupt Jacob Krebs, a member of that body, made by the Committee this morning, by which it will be seen that the whole charge, thus far, is unsustained, and if without other foundation, will be looked upon as a criminal conspiracy against the honor and integrity of the Senate.

SENATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.
February 15th, 1836.

Mr. Baker, from the Committee appointed by the Senate, in pursuance of a resolution to inquire into and report the facts connected with an alleged attempt to corrupt the integrity, and influence the vote of Jacob Krebs, &c.

REPORT:

That in the discharge of the duties assigned to them, they have examined under oath, Jacob Krebs, Esq., Burd Patterson and Jediah Irish, and received voluntary statements from Henry W. Conrad, Esq. and James L. Dunn, the result of which is, a perfect conviction in their minds that neither the Bank of the United States, nor any agent for it, in the remotest degree, are implicated in the charge made by Jacob Krebs, Esq., before the Senate, on the 10th inst. And that so far as the examination of testimony has gone, the Committee are satisfied that neither the Bank nor any person connected with it, have improperly interfered to promote the passage of the bill now before the Senate. The committee will close their labors in a few days, when a full report of the evidence will be submitted.

A true copy.
J. WILLIAMS,
Transcribing Clerk—Senate.

POSTSCRIPT.
Half past 1 o'clock, P. M.

The bill to repeal the state tax on real and personal property, and to continue the improvement of the state, by chartering the U. S. Bank, has just passed its third reading in the Senate, by the following vote:

Ayes—Messrs. Burden, Darragh, Dickey, Fore, Fullerton, Harper, of Lebanon, Hibshman, Hopkins, Irwin, James, Michler, Middlecoff, Miller, Paul, Penrose, Smith, Strohm, Toland, Cunningham, Sp'r.—19.

Noes—Messrs. Baker, Carpenter, Geiger, Harper, of Philadelphia, Kelly, Krebs, Leet, M'Culloch, Newhard, Read, Rogers, Sangston.—12.

Absent—Messrs. M'Conkey and Stenker.

Accident.—About 9 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday [illegible]

ANOTHER FIRE IN NEW YORK.

We learn from the New York Commercial Advertiser of the 18th inst. that the extensive establishment, known as the "METHODIST EPISCOPAL BOOK *concern*," has been entirely destroyed by fire—and that, in consequence, more than two hundred persons have been thrown out of employ. The destruction of this establishment, says the Advertiser, must be regarded as a public calamity, since this Book Concern contained not merely their extensive printing office, bindery, and book warehouse, but is the sole depository of the bible society, tract society, and Sunday school union of the Methodist Episcopal Church; all the stock prepared in sheets and bound having been consumed. The stereotype plates, probably worth sixty or seventy thousand dollars, together with an immense amount of paper and printing materials, including the great power press and thirty other printing presses, are now in ruins. The loss is estimated at TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, of which we understand only ten thousand are insured in the Greenwich company, and some thirty thousand dollars in three of the insolvent companies in this city. The whole edition, also, of the Christian Advocate, printed for this week, has been destroyed; but it happened, most fortunately, that the mail-books, belonging to this Journal, were saved, which will enable the concern to know who are subscribers to the paper. The account books, however, belonging to the establishment, generally, were entirely consumed.

It is yet unknown how the fire originated.—Mr. Baker, the porter, who resided on the premises went as usual, through the building at ten o'clock, when all appeared safe, and the first knowledge he had of the fire was by finding the flames bursting out from the windows above him. The cause is therefore involved in a profound mystery, especially occurring at the hour it did. Several of the adjoining houses were also burnt down. The difficulty of procuring water was very great, in consequence of the extreme cold—the hydrants being all frozen. The flames rose to a great height, and pieces of paper and parts of books were picked up on the following morning in Brooklyn, on the opposite side of the river.

The profits of this establishment, it is stated, were exclusively devoted to the superannuated ministers of the church, and the widows and orphans of deceased preachers, throughout the whole community. They will feel the shock heavily.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ACTORS.

The Liverpool correspondent of the New York Evening Star says in his last letter—

"The failure (comparative) of John Reeve, has excited some interest here. In fact, it is the first step to putting an end to everybody and nobody going to America as *stars*. You have quite as good actors in America as we have, if you would but think so."

We are sorry to say that the writer of the above is altogether mistaken—we mean in relation to our having good actors in America. We do not speak from prejudice, we merely echo public opinion. It is not to be supposed that we have materials for the manufacture of a Kean or a Kemble; in truth, we are altogether a different race of beings from those of our transatlantic brethren: our skulls are too thick; or the air we breathe is not suited to the development of our intellectual faculties—we scarcely know what—but there is something wrong—something out of place—some dread fatality attending us, which retards our progress in refined and classical pursuits. We are pleased, nevertheless, that the correspondent, upon whose remarks we have been commenting, thinks better of us than it is possible we can think of ourselves; in this respect, however, it would seem that we are merely creatures of instinct—automatons—lacking either *mind* or *independence*, to form an opinion of our own; and satisfied to be governed exclusively, in matters of taste and judgment, by foreign dictation. But we are not only deficient in actors, we have no literature; indeed, there is nothing of which we can boast, except canals, M'Adamization, and railways. We may improve, however, and after a while, be inclined to think that we have actors equal in merit to the inundation of lamp-lighters from Drury Lane and Covent Garden; or literary men, who may vie with the penny-a-liners who swarm among us, from the great English Metropolis, and control, to such an extent, our periodical and other literature.

From the same letter, we glean the following very interesting items:

The President's message has settled the matter with France. The explanation there given is considered as fully equivalent to that which the wounded honour of France demanded, and, I learn from London, this morning, that, at an early period, the French ministry will recommend to the Chambers that the money be paid.

It is said that Don Carlos has sent in proposals, offering to relinquish his claims to the Spanish crown, for a pension of 40,000*l.* ($200,000) on which he would live, in retirement, in America.

Talleyrand is said to be at his last gasp. The bulk of his property he left to Mademoiselle de la Perigord, daughter of Madame la Duchesse de Dino, Talleyrand's niece.

Baron Rothschild's eldest daughter has gone to the continent, on a visit to her uncle. It is said that she is to be married, immediately, to her cousin.

Captain Ross, who published a work on America some years since, is to be married, immediately, to Miss Cuthbert, an heiress.

Joanna Baillie's dramas, of which there is a fine review in Blackwood's Magazine, for this month, excite considerable interest. It is supposed that some of them will immediately be brought out at Covent Garden or Drury Lane Theatres. Miss Baillie is now past 80 years of age, and these dramas have been written full twenty years

I have seen a copy of the collected works of Mrs. Hemans, recently published by Mr. Ash, of Philadelphia, with a critical preface, by B. B. Thatcher, Esq. It is such a complete edition as cannot be obtained in England, under a cost of 40 dollars. I wonder how it can be so complete as it is—because the lyrics of Mrs. Hemans were scattered, during many years, through annuals, magazines, &c. of all sorts and conditions.

Henry Bulwer's "France," the second series, has appeared, in two volumes. It is a remarkably clever work.

We have many reprints, in a cheap form, and of weekly issue. Such are Las Casas' Journal, and Bourienne's Memoirs of Napoleon. Bulwer's works, Cooper's novels, Marryatt's novels, Bulwer's Pilgrims of the Rhine, the Poems by the author of "Corn Law Rhymes," the Waverly Novels, &c. Fenden's Illustrations of Byron are also coming out at a reduced price—35 cents instead of 60 cents per number.

Oh, Mrs. Trollope! Mrs. Trollope!—what! not let "Paris and the Parisians" alone? Here she gibbets them, just as she impaled the Americans, with 14 illustrations—"the unkindest *cuts* of any." The work is vulgar, the criticism is captious, the comments are impertinent, but she does not set up for an *arbiter elegantie* in such a superior, aristocratical, devil-take-it style (mixed up with much truth, as all her remarks are) we cannot help laughing *at* her, and sometimes (heaven forgive us!) *with* her. If she would only, to act impartially, give us "The domestic manners of the English!"

Lieutenant Siddell, of the United States Navy, (author of "A Year in Spain," an excellent work) is bringing out two volumes, called "The American in England." It is said to be so severe on the English people and their "manners," (a want of them!) that Murray, who published his other work, declines having any thing to do with this!

Sheridan Knowles and Charles Kemble are at Covent Garden. On Tuesday, Kemble appeared as Clifford, and Knowles as Master Walter, in the "Hunchback."

Knowles' new play will probably be brought out next month at Covent Garden. Its name, [illegible] it is unknown.

Charles Kean is at Manchester Theatre; he spends nearly four months [illegible] between Manchester and Liverpool. He is really inimitable—

"Within that circle none can walk but he,"

but beyond these few parts he can do nothing—attempts nothing. This, I suspect, is the reason why he does not go to London, as a fixture: his range is very contracted, as Hamlet, Sir Giles, and Richard, he has not his equal on the stage; no wonder, for he is always acting them. The match between him and Miss Tree is understood to be off—if, indeed, it ever were on.

LONDON AND PARISIAN FASHIONS.

At the opera and the theatres in Paris, many ladies wear tippets and scarfs of satin, trimmed with swansdown. They are usually blue, pink, or white. The newest mantelets are cut in a point on each shoulder, and one behind, and in front they have long pointed ends, terminated by tassels. These mantelets are made of plain cashmere, or satin, lined with silk, and wadded. When made of satin they should be trimmed with swansdown, and when of cashmere, with dentelle cashmere.

For dinner and evening *negligé* one of the most elegant dresses that can be chosen, is a robe made somewhat in the *redingote* form, of *velours d'Ispahan*, either white or pink. For the trimming, *ruches* of riband, or bias folds of satin. These bias folds are triple, and ranged one above the other. The *corsage* is ornamented with broad foldings, disposed in the *eventail form.* The *jupon* may either be open or close in front.

A curious *fantasie* has just been introduced, viz. that of trimming dresses of light texture with velvet. One of our most distinguished milliners lately made a ball dress of white crape, edged at the bottom with three bias folds of puce-coloured velvet. The short sleeves were trimmed in a similar manner. The *ceinture* and bows on the *corsage* were likewise of puce-coloured velvet.

Dress hats are made with brims very much raised off the face, and inclined on one side. Black velvet, with white or pink feathers, is an eternal fashion, which re-appears every year. This winter, however, velvet hats of light colours, with white feathers, are very general. We have observed many of white *velours epingle*, with white feathers.

The utmost *recherche* is displayed in morning caps. They are lightly trimmed, but the bows are arranged in a very complicated style. Instead of bows, some have small *pompours*, or cockades, pink or white, almost as large as those used for infant's caps. In general, caps have a plain trimming in front, and fullness on each side. When composed of blonde, they may be adorned with small sprigs of flowers, without giving them too much the appearance of dress. The employment of flowers is indeed almost as general as that of riband.

Muffs have made their appearance with the frost. Long fur mantillas have not lost any of the favour they have so many reasons enjoyed; and boas are still worn, though no longer fashionable. Sable and ermine are the favourite furs. For boas scarcely any others are seen. A long ermine mantilla, with a dress of dark velvet or satin, is the most elegant promenade costume at present worn.

The collars worn in the morning dress are frequently of cambric, with a broad hem surmounted by a very narrow row of needle-work, and edged with Valenciennes lace set on full. The lace used for trimming pocket handkerchiefs is extremely broad and full, and consequently very expensive. Many ladies, therefore, content themselves with a beautiful imitation of Valenciennes, which has just been introduced.—*London, Dec. 29.*

The following beautiful extract we find in our exchange papers:—

MUSIC.

From Morris Mattson's Novel of Paul Ulric.

"O Music! the theme of bards from time immemorial—who can sing of thee as thou deservest? What wond'rous miracles hast thou not accomplished? The war-drum beats—the clarion gives forth its piercing notes—and legions of armed men rush headlong to the fierce and devastating battle. Again, the drum is muffled, and its deep notes break heavily upon the air, while the dead warrior is borne along upon his bier, and thousands mingle their tears to his memory. The tender lute sounds upon the silvery waters, and the lover throws aside his oar, and imprints a kiss upon the lips of his beloved. The bugle rings in the mountain's recesses and a thousand spears are uplifted for a fearful and desperate conflict. And now the organ peals, and with its swelling notes the soul leaps into the very presence of the Deity."

Geology of Pennsylvania.—From the report on a Geological Survey of the State made to the Legislature we learn many interesting facts.—This state is celebrated for her beds of rich anthracite coal, and much good iron in her numerous mountain ranges. The course of these latter run generally N. E. and S. W.

From the Delaware at Trenton, crossing the counties of Bucks, Philadelphia, Montgomery, Delaware and Chester, to the Susquehanna, there are rich materials for building, viz. granite, gneiss, mica slate, feld spar for porcelaine, copper, molybdena, titanium.

N. W. of this is magnesian and serpentine rock, soap stone, chromate of iron, limestone, white and variegated marble in Chester and Montgomery counties.

From the Delaware to the Susquehanna, red sand stone in great quantities—in it is found copper, lead and zinc. In Lancaster iron.

The coal region should be explored for beds of iron. From the base of the Alleghanies to the western limits of the state, are coal, iron, limestone, salt, gypsum, and hydraulic cement.—*N. Y. Star.*

Important Rumor.—A letter received from Havana, dated Jan. 27, states, that the Spanish Cortez has actually acknowledged the independence of the South American and Mexican States, formerly Spanish colonies. The report is of the most positive character; but we must still believe the intelligence to be premature, although the event is confidently anticipated, and that soon.

Theatre, Chesnut Street.

Last Night but Five of the present Season.

This Evening, Saturday, Feb. 20th, 1836,
Ninth night of the Far Famed Opera of
LA SOMNAMBULA.

COUNT RODOLPHO..........Mr. BROUGH.
ELVINO..........Mr. WOOD.
ALESSIO..........Mr. WALTON.
AMINA..........Mrs. WOOD.
LIZA..........Mrs. ROWBOTHAM.

After which a New Drama of great interest, called
SECRET SERVICE.

Fouche..........Mr. WOOD.
Desaunais..........Mr. WALTON.
Michael Perin..........Mr. BURTON.
Jules de Cruse..........Mr. CLINE.
Bernard..........Mr. HAMILTON.

AMERICAN THEATRE, WALNUT STREET.

Fourth Night of Mr. James Wallack.

This Evening, Saturday, Feb. 20th, 1836,
Will be presented the new drama of
THE HAZARD OF THE DIE.
David Dumigne, ... *Mr. Wallack.*

After which
THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.
Bob Honeycomb, ... *Mr. Wallack.*

WITH OTHER ENTERTAINMENTS.
On *Monday Mr. James Wallack will appear.*

LUMBER.

Stock of Seasoned Lumber Selling off Cheap.

AT the Yard N. E. corner of Front and Maiden sts. N. L. [illegible]
BOARDS—[illegible]
PLANK—[illegible]
JOISTS—[illegible]
SCANTLING—[illegible]
SILLS—[illegible]
SHINGLES—cedar and white pine.
POSTS—cedar & oak, and cedar rails, &c. &c. &c.
Carpenters, builders and others, wanting Lumber, will find it to their advantage to call soon. feb 20—3t*

Surgical Notice.

To the Medical Profession, and those afflicted with Hernia or Rupture.

THE attention of the medical profession, and others interested, is respectfully invited to the report of the gentlemen composing the committee of the Philadelphia Medical Society, appointed to investigate the merits of the various instruments now before the public for the treatment of HERNIA, and others designed to effect *Radical Cures* of this disease. Published by order of the Society, in the American Journal of Medical Science, for the present month. feb 20—1t*

Western & Southern Merchants

Are invited to examine the stock of fine articles at the Wholesale Boot & Shoe Manufactory,
No. 128 MARKET STREET,
South-East corner of Fourth street, Up-Stairs.

JOHNSON & DUPLAINE have now on hand, and are constantly manufacturing, FASHIONABLE BOOTS & SHOES, of every description, both in the Ladies' and Gentlemen's line. [illegible] nov 14—6m

Marshall's Drug & Chemical STORE,

No. 312 MARKET STREET, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia. Where may be had (prepared only by the Advertiser)

MARSHALL'S [illegible]

THE GENESEE FARMER AND GARDENER'S JOURNAL.

A weekly Agricultural Paper, published at Rochester, (N. Y.) by Luther Tucker.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are solicited for the Sixth Volume of this well known paper, [illegible]

THE MONTHLY GENESEE FARMER AND HORTICULTURIST.

Published on the first of each month, in Rochester, (N. Y.) by Luther Tucker.

THE Publisher of the Genesee Farmer, [illegible]
Rochester, N. Y. January 1836. feb 20

The Largest Looking Glass MANUFACTORY IN PHILADELPHIA,

No. 77 North Fifth street.

WILLIAM NEAL & Co. have removed their Looking Glass Manufactory to the large 4 storied store, No. 77 north 5th street, [illegible] feb 20—3m

Wanted,

50 VEST MAKERS.
50 Round Jacket Makers,
50 Fine Shirt.
Also—A SMART BOY.
Apply at 32 Market street. feb 13—tf

TO HATTERS.

THE Subscriber having made arrangements by which he receives the earliest notice of any change of fashions in the European cities, [illegible]
CHAS. F. RAYMOND, Hat and Cap Manufacturer,
feb 13—3t Emporium of Fashion, 104 Chesnut street.

Beaver Silk Culture

And Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania.

THE Stockholders of the Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company are hereby notified, that the Third instalment, of Eight Dollars and Fifty Cents, is required to be paid on or before the 21st March, 1836, to George W. Ash, Treasurer, No. 72 north 2d st. [illegible]
By order of the Board.
feb 20—tf E. BURKE FISHER, Secretary.

Attention Volunteers!

THE Subscriber, manufacturer of every description of Military Hats and Caps (having the contracts for the United States Army), respectfully informs Volunteer Companies, that he is prepared to furnish Caps of every pattern and quality, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.
CHAS. A. RAYMOND, 104 Chesnut st.
A large assortment of Plumes, constantly on hand.
feb 13—3t

Pennsylvania Ice Company.

THE Company have the pleasure to announce to the public, that they have now completed such arrangements as will secure to its citizens an abundance of Ice through out the approaching season. [illegible]
By order of the Board.
feb 6—3t ALEXANDER C. DRAPER, Sec'ry.

APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED, an apprentice to the Printing business. A lad from the country, of respectable connexions, with a good English education would be preferred.
Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 38 Carter's Alley. feb 6—tf

Wanted,

2000 FT. of 2½ inches Sash, 14 ft. long, seasoned ash plank—[illegible]
N. B.—[illegible] Apply to JOHN WOOD, No. 407 N. Front st.
jan 16—6t*

Wanted,

BY a good and permanent tenant, on or before the first of April next, a dwelling house, either with or without a store attached [illegible]
Please address O. P. at the office of this paper, stating situation, rent, and when possession can be had. jan 30—4t

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Sarah Stamp, deceased, late of Philadelphia, are requested to make payment, and all persons having claims or demands against the same, will please present them, without delay, to
ANN McGUIRE, Administratrix,
feb 13—7t* Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Theological Discussion.

THE highly important and interesting discussion, on the subject of Future Endless Punishment, [illegible]
feb 13—2t 200 N. 2d st. Philada.

Azariah L. Maule,

No. 75 North 3d st. a few doors above Arch street.

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced the House and Sign Painting and Glazing business [illegible]
AZARIAH L. MAULE, Successor to Francis Hogan, No. 75 north 3d street, Philadelphia.

James E. Brooks,

No. 206 North 3d street, above Vine,

HAS on hand, and offers for sale at reasonable prices with a liberal discount for cash, a good assortment of
China, Glass and Liverpool Ware,
Suitable for country stores, &c. [illegible]
N. B.—WORK SHOP TO LET—[illegible] feb 13—3t

Of Interest to the Community.

THE superior META LINE RECORD INK, the result of a series of successful experiments [illegible]
Counting-Rooms & Public Institutions!
Is manufactured by the sole proprietors of the original recipe of a celebrated German chemist, and for sale by them at 25 Minor street, Philadelphia. feb 13—1m

TWO DIORAMA VIEWS, NOW OPEN, SANSOM STREET.

DIORAMA
OF THE
DESTRUCTION
OF JERUSALEM
AND
FIRE OF NEW YORK.

Admittance 25 cents, to both Pictures. jan 23—tf

Carpet Manufactory.

AT No. 90 North Fifth street the second door above Cherry street. [illegible]
SAMUEL BARRY

Pocket Book and Backgammon Board Manufactory,

No. 22 South Fourth Street.

CONSTANTLY on hand a general assortment of Pocket Books, [illegible]

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

COMMUNICATION.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

Three-fifths of one-fourth, of three-fifths of five score
One-third of two-sixes, divided by four;
One-half of two-thirds of six more than four-threes,
Three-fourths of eight dozen, add eight if you please;
The initials of these, when joined you will spy,
A thing which this moment, is under your eye.

A solution is requested.

PARLEZ BAS.*

Parlez bas! The moon is up,
And o'er the sleepy throng
The mocking bird's high notes are heard
In wild and witching song;
No eye shall trace thy footsteps here,
But fear thee not while love is near.

Parlez bas! Though here we meet,
In silence deep, alone,
No guilty thoughts disturb our soul,
Nor wish we fear to own.
Pure as the light yon orb imparts,
Shall be the meeting of our hearts.

Parlez bas! A genial breath
Is wandering o'er earth's flowers,
Their fragrance mingles with thy voice,
And holy joy is ours.
Parlez bas! and let each tone
Echo the fondness of mine own.

Parlez bas! And now repeat
The vow those lips once made;
Mine is a love that cannot change,
A heart that ne'er betrayed.
O! say that thou wilt love me still,
Through storm or sunshine, good or ill.

Parlez bas! I bless thy words,
The last that I may hear:
Sweet on my brow thy breath I feel,
Upon my cheek thy tear.
Now take thee to thy bed and rest,
And be thou blest, as I am blest.

——* Speak low.——

A Love-Lighted Eye.

I have gold in my coffers, 'tis good and 'tis bright,
I have gems in my case would illumine the night,
I have ships on the ocean, and steeds in the stall,
But the dark eye of beauty is better than all.

Gold and gems fall away like the leaves from the tree:
They were yours, they were his, now they're settled on me;
The gallies will perish, the coursers will die,
But eternity shines in a love-lighted eye.

A gentleman meeting one of his friends who was insolvent, expressed great concern for his embarrassment. "You are mistaken, my dear Sir," was the reply. "Tis not I, 'tis my creditors who are embarrassed."

THE VERY LAST.—"Grandmam," said an urchin to his father's mother, the other day, living somewhere in Worcester, "Grandmam, the Railroad is coming through our town." "Is it, Sonh," said the venerable dame. "Well, I hope it will come through by daylight, for I long to see one terribly."

A friend has communicated to us the following direction, copied from a bandbox, at a hotel in Reading, intended to be sent to Myerstown, Lebanon county.

"Dis Bann Boucks Hass To goo oup to Mayars Stann to John Saefirt and keped dar teil Mr. John have tetched I om der."

MODESTY.—Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard to virtue. It is a kind of quick and delicate feeling in the soul, which makes her shrink and withdraw herself from every thing that has danger in it. It is such an exquisite sensibility that it warns her to shun the first appearance of every thing that is hurtful.

AIR—'*Said an old Jock Daw.*'

Said a new gas light to an old oil lamp,
As they glimmered together one night,
"The City pays for my brilliant blaze
To 'make vis'ble' your light.'

Said a Lamp, 'though not fond of tobacco
I've great dislike to a snuff,'
Said a breeze, 'though I *sneeze*, you're a *smoker*,
At a *pinch*, I can give you a *puff*.'

HAPPY PUN.—A gentleman who was *blessed* with a mouth of unusual dimensions was once asked by a friend, if he had a lease of that mouth of his. "No," good humouredly rejoined the other, "I have it only from year to year."

EXTREMELY POLITE.—A young widow of very polite address, whose husband had lately died, was visited soon after by the minister of the parish, who inquired as usual about her husband's health, when she replied, with a peculiar smile, "He is dead, *I thank you.*"

"Milk is so dear," exclaimed a young widow to her milkman, for the twentieth time at least; "I wish I could afford to keep a cow of my own." "Would'nt it be cheaper, ma," replied her little daughter, archly, "to keep a milkman of your own?"

AN EXCELLENT JOKE.—Our readers are aware that the ingenious fellows who pursue the nefarious practice of smuggling goods between this State and the neighboring provinces, are often driven to exercise a good deal of tact, in order to elude the officers stationed on each side of the line. A trick occurred a few years since, which is worth recording. A custom house officer stationed on the American side, had rendered himself obnoxious to the smuggling gentry, by his inquisitorial disposition, and a couple of fellows who were in the habit of transporting some forbidden commodities to the States, were so pressed by the assiduous efforts of this worthy, that they were resolved to try if he could not be caught in his own trap. For this purpose they procured a large cask, with a cover which fastened down with a padlock. In the bottom a quantity of lamp-black was strewed, and some loose paper laid on the top. In this condition they journeyed on, until the fore-mentioned officer, ever on the alert, met them, and demanded that their wagon containing the cask, should be searched. After a parley, in which the smugglers appeared rather shy, the man in authority mounted the wagon—the cover was lifted up, and he perceived the loose papers. Thinking there was without doubt, something worth while at the bottom, he leaned over the edge and commenced searching with his hand. The smugglers perceiving that their opportunity had come, tripped up his heels and in went the astonished officer, bawling out murder. The rascals coolly put down the cover, and drove off without a single halt, until they were ten miles from where they had taken in their *fresh provisions.* At length the hopeful Jehus drove up to a tavern door, and asked the landlord if he would let them have some dinner, and take his pay in custom house goods. Boniface agreed, thinking no doubt to be supplied with something useful from the wagon of the smugglers, whom he knew on the road for some years. Dinner was procured, the horses were fed, and the wagon was brought to the door. The landlord appeared, to get his pay from the cask, when the discomfitted officer was for the first time admitted to the light since his incarceration. The lamp-black, together with the jolting of the wagon, had placed the poor fellow in a pickle that is more easily conceived than described. The landlord "smoked the joke," pronounced it a good 'un, and away drove the smugglers as hard as a couple of horses could carry them, leaving the landlord and custom house officer to console themselves the best way they could. It is said the functionary who got caught, resides within less than one hundred miles of this city.—*Bangor Adv.*

"HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS."—A comical comedy was enacted in *front* of the Park Theatre, one night last week, by two gentlemen amateurs, for their own benefit. It seems, that after dining and wining at the fashionable hotel in Broadway, they dropped in at Sandy Welsh's for oysters and champagne. They supped, and after paying Welsh a low bill, and his *chef de cuisine* a high compliment, proceeded to wend their way "back agin." It was a miserable night, or rather morning, and the rain fell in torrents. Both gents were *in high spirits*, particularly one of them, as Pat would say. It being pitch dark, as of course the street-lamps were not lighted, that convenience being dispensed with by the *Corporation*, except on bright moonlights, so that the gentlemen were compelled to make their way, as they best might, across the gutters. It was about 4 o'clock in the morning; the rain fell in drops as big as small potatoes, and more of 'em, and our "ancient and most quiet watchmen" had gone to roost. After fording several large streams (not generally laid down in the map of the city) they commenced the passage of what seemed a young Mississippi. The water was up to their knees, and they were ruminating on the fate of Sam Patch, and the value of their *ale inexistence*, when "the midnight clock struck sadly on their ears." They halted to learn the hour, while "the gentleman in *blue*," (not black) marked each stroke of St. Paul's with an expressive stamp in the water. "One!" said he, and splash went his foot. "Two!" another splash, that wet them still more. "Three!" splash again. "Four!" and now they were as wet as drowned rats. At this instant the City Hall bell commenced tolling the hour, but the gentleman not remarking it, continued on "Five!" and resumed the splash. "Six!" splash again. "Seven!" another "heavy wet." "Eight!" The gentleman began to look wild; either the clock was wrong—this was another dark day—or he had drunk too much wine. Before he could make up his mind on which horn of this dilemma to hang a doubt, the bell of St. Paul's commenced ringing for fire, and he presumed he must have been dreaming. It was only eight in the evening by "Shrewsbury clock," he was sure and he continued his count, making the mud fly right and left, as he kept time with the rapid strokes on the bell. He counted Nine! Ten! Eleven! Twelve! *Thirteen!! Fourteen!!!* When he came to Fourteen, he gave it up. "Well, I'm blamed!" said he, "if this isn't later than ever I knew it."—*Spirit of the Times.*

THE WIFE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

She was a beautiful girl, when I first saw her. She was standing up at the side of her lover at the marriage altar. She was slightly pale—yet ever and anon, as the ceremony proceeded, a faint tinge of crimson crossed her beautiful cheek like the reflections of a sunset cloud upon the clear waters of a quiet lake.—Her lover, as he clasped her hand within his own, gazed on her for a moment with unmingled admiration, and the warm and eloquent blood shadowed at intervals his manly forehead, and "melted into beauty on his lip."

And they gave themselves to one another in the presence of heaven, and every heart blessed them as they went their way rejoicing in their love.

Years passed on, and I again saw those lovers.—They were seated together where the light of summer's sunset stole through the half closed and crimson curtain, lending a richer tint to the delicate carpeting, and the exquisite embellishments of the rich and gorgeous apartments. Time had slightly changed them in outward appearance. The girlish buoyance of the one had indeed given place to the grace of perfect womanhood, and her lip was somewhat paler, and a faint line of care was slightly perceptible upon her brow. Her husband's brow too was marked somewhat more deeply than his age might warrant; anxiety, ambition and pride had grown over it, and left the traces upon it; a silver hue was mingled with the dark of his hair, which had become thin around his temples, almost to baldness. He was reclining on his splendid ottoman with his face half hidden by his hand, as if he feared that the deep and troubled thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

"Edward, you are ill to-night"—said his wife in a low, sweet, half-enquiring voice, as she laid her hands upon his own.

Indifference from those we love is terrible to the sensitive bosom. It is as if the sun of heaven refused its wonted cheerfulness, and glared upon us with a cold dim and forbidden glance. It is dreadful to feel that the only being of our love refuses to ask our sympathy—that he broods over the feelings which he scorns or fears to reveal—dreadful to watch the convulsive features and the gloomy brow—the indefinable shadows of hidden emotions—the involuntary sigh of sorrows in which we are forbidden to participate, and whose character we cannot know.

The wife essayed once more. 'Edward,' she said slowly, mildly and affectionately, the time has been when you were willing to confide your secret joys and sorrows to one, who had never, I trust, betrayed your confidence. Why, then, my dear Edward, is this cruel reserve? You are troubled, and yet refuse to tell me the cause.'

Something of returning tenderness softened for an instant the cold severity of the husband's features, but it passed away and a bitter smile was his only reply.

Time passed on, and the twain were separated from each other. The husband sat gloomy and alone in the damp cell of a dungeon. He had followed ambition as his God, and he had failed in a high career.—He had mingled with men whom his heart loathed, he had sought out the fierce and wronged spirits of his land, and had breathed into them the madness of revenge. He had drawn his sword against his country—he had fanned rebellion to a flame, and it had been quenched in human blood. He had fallen—miserably fallen—and was doomed to die the death of a traitor.

The door of the dungeon opened and a light form entered and threw herself into his arms. The softened light of sunset fell upon the pale brow and wasted cheek, of his once beautiful wife.

"Edward—my dear Edward," she said "I have come to save you; I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God, my purpose is nearly executed."

Misfortune had softened the proud heart of manhood, and as the husband pressed his pale wife to his bosom, a tear trembled on his eye-lash, "I have not deserved this kindness," he murmured in the choaked tones of agony.

"Edward," said his wife, in an earnest but faint and low voice, which indicated extreme and fearful debility, "we have not a moment to lose. By an exchange of garments you will be enabled to pass out unnoticed. Haste, or we may be too late. Fear nothing for me. I am a woman, and they will not injure me for my efforts in behalf of a husband dearer than life itself."

"But Margaret," said the husband, 'you look sadly ill. You cannot breath the air of this dreadful cell."

"Oh, speak not of me, my dearest Edward," said the devoted woman. I can endure any thing for your sake. Haste, Edward, haste, and all will be well," and she aided with a trembling hand to disguise the proud form of her husband in a female garb.

"Farewell, my love, my preserver," whispered the husband in the ear of the disguised wife, as the officer sternly reminded the supposed lady, that the time allotted to her visit had expired. "Farewell, we shall meet again," responded his wife—and the husband passed out unsuspected and escaped the enemies of his life.

They did meet again—the wife and husband—but only as the dead may meet—in the awful communings of another world. Affection had borne up her exhausted spirit, until the last great purpose of her exertions was accomplished in the safety of her husband—and when the bell tolled on the morrow, and the prisoner's cell was opened, the guards found wrapped in the habiliment of their destined victim, the pale but still beautiful corpse of the devoted WIFE.

LORD CULLEN, THE MIMIC.

Robert Cullen, the son of the celebrated physician, and who finally officiated as a judge in the court of session, possessed amazing powers of mimicry, which were manifested in his earliest years. One evening, when his father was going to the theatre, he entreated to be taken along with him, but, for some reason, was condemned to remain at home. Some time after the departure of the doctor, Mrs. Cullen heard him come along the passage, as if from his own room, and say, at her door, "Well, after all, you may let Robert go." Robert was accordingly allowed to depart for the theatre, where his appearance gave no small surprise to his father. On the old gentleman coming home, and remonstrating with his lady for allowing the boy to go, it was discovered that the voice which seemed to give the permission had proceeded from the young wag himself.

In maturer years, Cullen could not only mimic any voice or mode of speech, but enter so thoroughly into the nature of any man that he could supply exactly the ideas which he was likely to use. His imitations were therefore something much above the mimicries—they were Shakspearian representatives of human character. He has been known, in a social company, where another individual was expected, to stand up, in the character of that person, and return thanks for the proposal of his health; and this was done so happily, that, when the individual did arrive, and got upon his legs to speak for himself, the company was convulsed with an almost exact repetition of what Cullen had previously uttered, the manner also, and every inflection of the voice, being precisely alike. In relating anecdotes, of which he possessed a vast store, he usually prefaced them with a sketch of the character of the person referred to, which greatly increased the effect, as the story then told characteristically.—These sketches were reckoned to be extremely graphic, and most elegantly expressed.

When a young man, residing with his father, he was very intimate with Dr. Robertson, the principal of the University, and the celebrated author of the life of Charles V. To show that Robertson was ill to imitate, it may be mentioned, from the report of a gentleman who has often heard him making public orations, that, when the students observed him pause for a word, and would themselves mentally supply it, they invariably found that the word which he did use was different from that which they thought suitable. Cullen, however, could imitate him to the life, either in his more formal speeches, or in his ordinary discourse.—He would often, in entering a house which the Principal was in the habit of visiting, assume his voice in the lobby and stair, and when arrived at the drawing-room door, astonish the family by turning out to be—only Bob Cullen. Lord Greville, a pupil of the Principal's, having been one night detained at a protracted debauch, where Cullen was also present, the latter gentleman next morning got admission to the bed-room of the young nobleman, where, personating Dr. Robertson, he sat down by the bedside, and, with all the manner of the reverend Principal, gave him a sound lecture for having been out so late last night.—Greville, who had fully expected this visit, lay in remorseful silence, and allowed his supposed monitor to depart without saying a word. In the course of a quarter of an hour, however, when the real Dr. Robertson entered, and commenced a harangue exactly duplicating that just concluded, he could not help exclaiming, that it was *too bad* to give it him twice over. "Oh, I see how it is," said Robertson, rising to depart; "that rogue Bob Cullen must have been with you."—The Principal became at length quite accustomed to Bob's tricks, which he would seem, from the following anecdote, to have regarded in a friendly spirit. Being attended during an illness by Dr. Cullen, it was found necessary to administer a liberal dose of laudanum. The physician, however, asked him, in the first place, in what manner the laudanum affected him.—Having received his answer, Cullen remarked, with surprise, that he had never known any one affected in the same way by laudanum, besides his son Bob.—"Ah," said Robertson, "*does the rascal take me off there too?*"

Mr. Cullen entered at the Scotch Bar in 1764, and distinguished himself highly as a lawyer, was raised to the bench in 1796, when he took the designation of Lord Cullen. He cultivated elegant literature, and contributed some papers of acknowledged merit to the *Mirror* and *Lounger*; but it was in conversation that he chiefly shone. We are informed by the late Sir William Macleod Bannatyne, who was his early associate, that the late George IV. always spoke of him as one of the most delightful men he had *ever* met. Lord Cullen died on the 28th of November, 1810.

SINGULAR SECURITY.

"What pity 'tis," said John the sage,
"That women should, of late,
Expose themselves to all the stage,
By wearing men's attire."
"Excuse," cries Ned, with [illegible] to jeer;
"I [illegible] you [illegible]
What can the darlings have to fear,
When clad in *coat of mail*!"

A little fellow having been sent to church by his mother alone, his father being sick, thought it was a good opportunity to have a morning play. It happened [illegible] for him to see the people coming from church [illegible]. Soon after his arrival he was asked by his mother what was the text? he replied "and Jonah swallowed a whole three days." his mother [illegible] understood the text, asked him who preached? "Quest and Jack the preacher," [illegible]

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOKS' LETTERS.

No. XLIV.

BERNE, August 20, 1835.

It is cold here now. One ought to be in Switzerland in July. The days are becoming short. The blasts from the snowy Alps are chilly. The weather can never be too warm in this amphitheatre of the mountains. It requires great care of dress, when one is coming from the warm Rhine to move about and tarry in the little vales here. The will avoid a cold almost consequent upon what I have found to be the sudden change of the climate.—The temperature here, of itself, is very fickle. Now, for a little while, it is uncomfortably hot. And soon, a blast will chill you through. The Alpine snows undoubtedly cause these sudden changes.

My last letter left me, I believe, in rather a poetic spasm upon the dividing ridge of the Jura and the Alps. It was but a short walk from Soleure to Berne—from canton to canton—for the cantons, states as they are, are not states of such extent as ours. I was in Berne at early evening, though I listened all along, popping my head into many of the strangely built Swiss cottages, and making signs when words would not go. The funny costumes amused me much. In the Soleure canton, the women wear a cap of black muslin, with outspread wings, that very much resemble the expanded wings of a bat: and even the little girls of ten years old have this head dress on. At Berne, the fashions are odder still. A hat, broad brimmed, of straw, tipping a little over the right shoulder, is the cap of the Berne belle.

I have been, since I came here, on an excursion from Berne to Interlaken, and have looked at Hofwyl, the celebrated institution of Mr. Fellenberg. To give you a detailed description of this route, I should only weary you with an account of magnificent scenery, the very thing no man can describe, so as to impart his own impressions to others. The town of Thune I passed—itself nothing remarkable, but with the most beautiful scenery all around it. You cross the lake of Thune, and you come to Interlaken, (*inter lacus*) for it is between two lakes. Where are not the English? for Interlaken is an English village, so thickly do the English crowd here to live for five francs a day, with a bottle of wine in the bargain, which in England of itself would cost full five francs. This is the route that travellers take to go into the wilderness of the mountains of the Oberland. If I had a month to spend among the ice and hills, I could push on—but as it is, I must go back to Berne. The institution of Fellenburg, so celebrated all over the world—just such a school as a free people ought to make free to every boy within our country—has been so often described, that I could add nothing to the description; for I had but an outside and a cursory view. I got back to the promenade of Berne—the *Enge*, it is called, where the grand views of the Alps have been taken—just as the sun was setting, and the glaciers of the Jungfrau, were throwing back his rays, as if in scorn of his humble power—the whole Alps glittering with reflection, but softened in the misty air—the Aar winding round the walls of the city, from which came the hum of many sounds, as confusedly heard at twilight comes—the loud tinkling of the bells of many cattle in the neighbouring pastures,—the tap of the garrison drum,—the loud, happy laugh of sporting youth as it raced over the green in plays, the like of what I had often seen at home;—all making a charming combination for the eye and ear, as one from fancy, and wanting only some circle of my own land to make me really happy. The promenades of Berne give it the right to claim to be one of the very prettiest places of the world. The Enge is one of the public promenades that has been built; but there are two or three more with other views, that cost nearly as much as this. See republicans, the lessons that republicans teach [illegible]

[illegible]

LARRY BRANNIGAN; OR, THE FAIRY'S FIDDLER.

[illegible]

THE SILK CULTURIST.

[illegible]

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

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